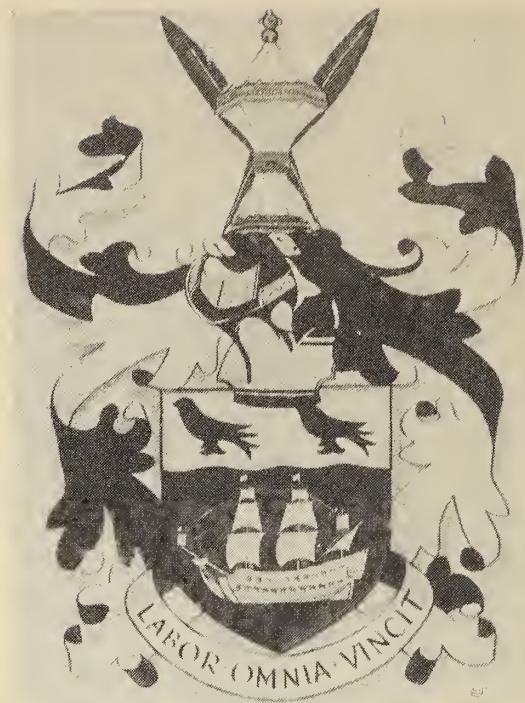




Saltus **85-86**



TRUSTEES

D. Anfossi, Esq. — Chairman

J. Amos, Esq.

J. Burland, Esq.

Dr. D.E. Campbell

H.C.D. Cox, Esq.

N.B. Dill, Jr., Esq.

F.J. Gosling, M.B.E.

C.E. Pearman, Esq.

Dr. E.S.D. Ratteray

D.C. Selley, Esq.

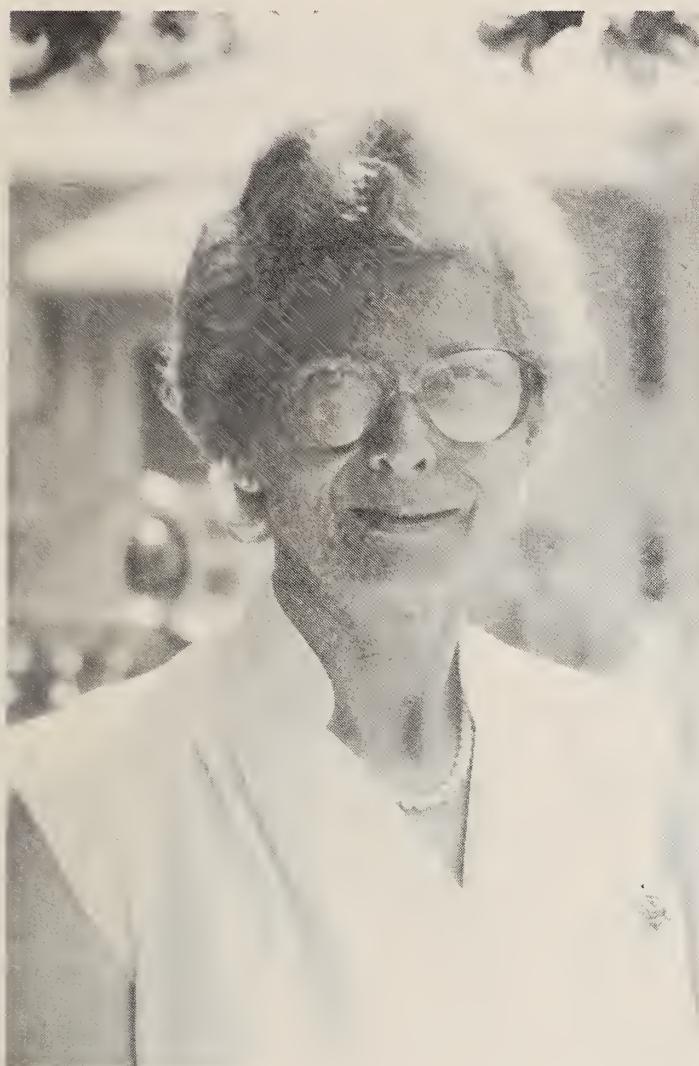
L. Simmons, Esq.

D. Tolaram, Esq.

G. Titterton, Esq.

Saltus Grammar School Bursar: Mr. G. Rosser

FROM THE HEADMASTER



During the course of my professional life I have been privileged to meet and work alongside many fine teachers and indeed one of the many rewarding aspects of my involvement with Saltus is that we do have staff of a very high calibre whose contribution to the school far transcends the norm in terms of the depth of their commitment and their willingness to give of their time and of themselves in the interests of the students.

In addition I have, on occasion, had that unique pleasure of knowing some truly exceptional teachers who only combine a high degree of professionalism with a genuine love and care for all the pupils in their charge but also selflessly devote their entire lives to the schools in which they teach.

Such a teacher is Mrs. Mary Hopkins who retires this year as Headteacher of Cavendish after a lifetime of service to the school. It needs few words from me to sing her praises because all who have ever come into contact with her down the years, whether as pupils, parents or colleagues will have their own special memories and will know the extent of our debt to her. Mrs. Hopkins has had no children of her own but the succession of pupils who have passed through her hands have all been 'her family', and have gained immeasurably from the relationship.

Mrs. Hopkins is currently unwell, but it is my hope that by the time you read this she will have returned to full health. I know that you would all like to join me in acknowledging our great debt to her and in wishing her a healthy, happy and fulfilling retirement.

Christa McAuliffe, shortly before her tragic death in the ill-fated space shuttle, "Challenger", said that because she was a teacher, she had 'touched the future'. The work that Mrs. Hopkins has done with so many generations of pupils in their important formative years will continue to bear fruit for many decades to come and she will long hold a place in the hearts and minds of all who know her.

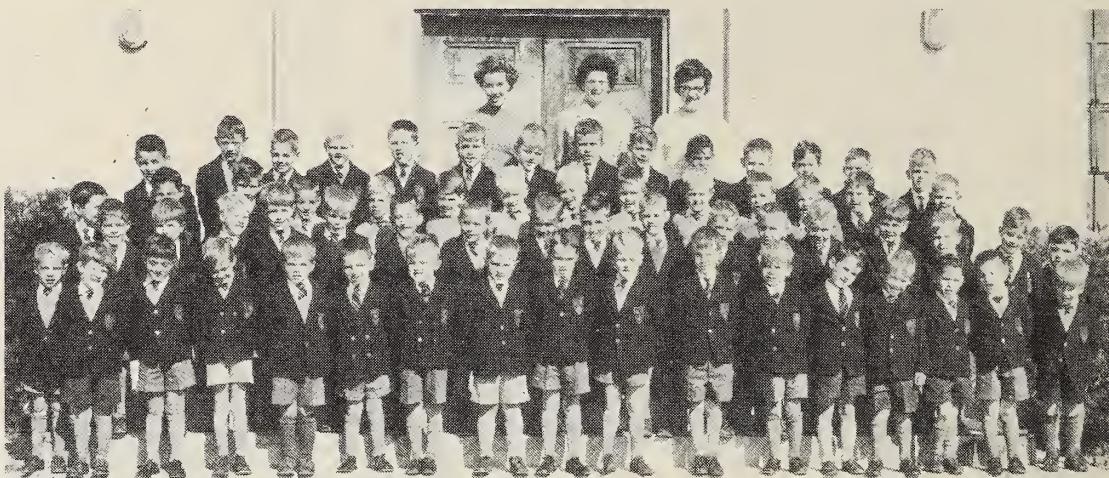
M.V.H. - Reminiscences



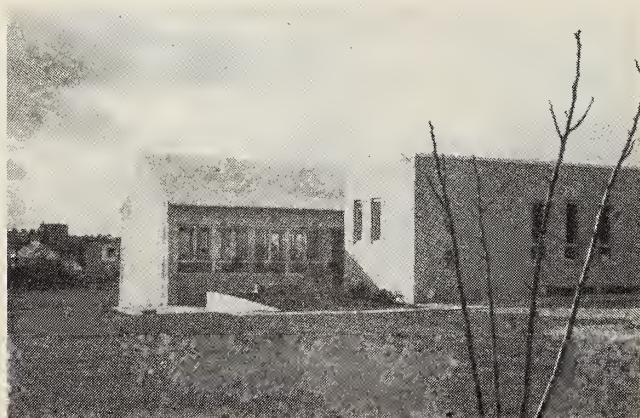
Starting a career with enthusiasm.



Even our first old School House on Mount Hill could not discourage dedicated teaching.



1961 School photograph. 65 pupils. 3 teaching staff.

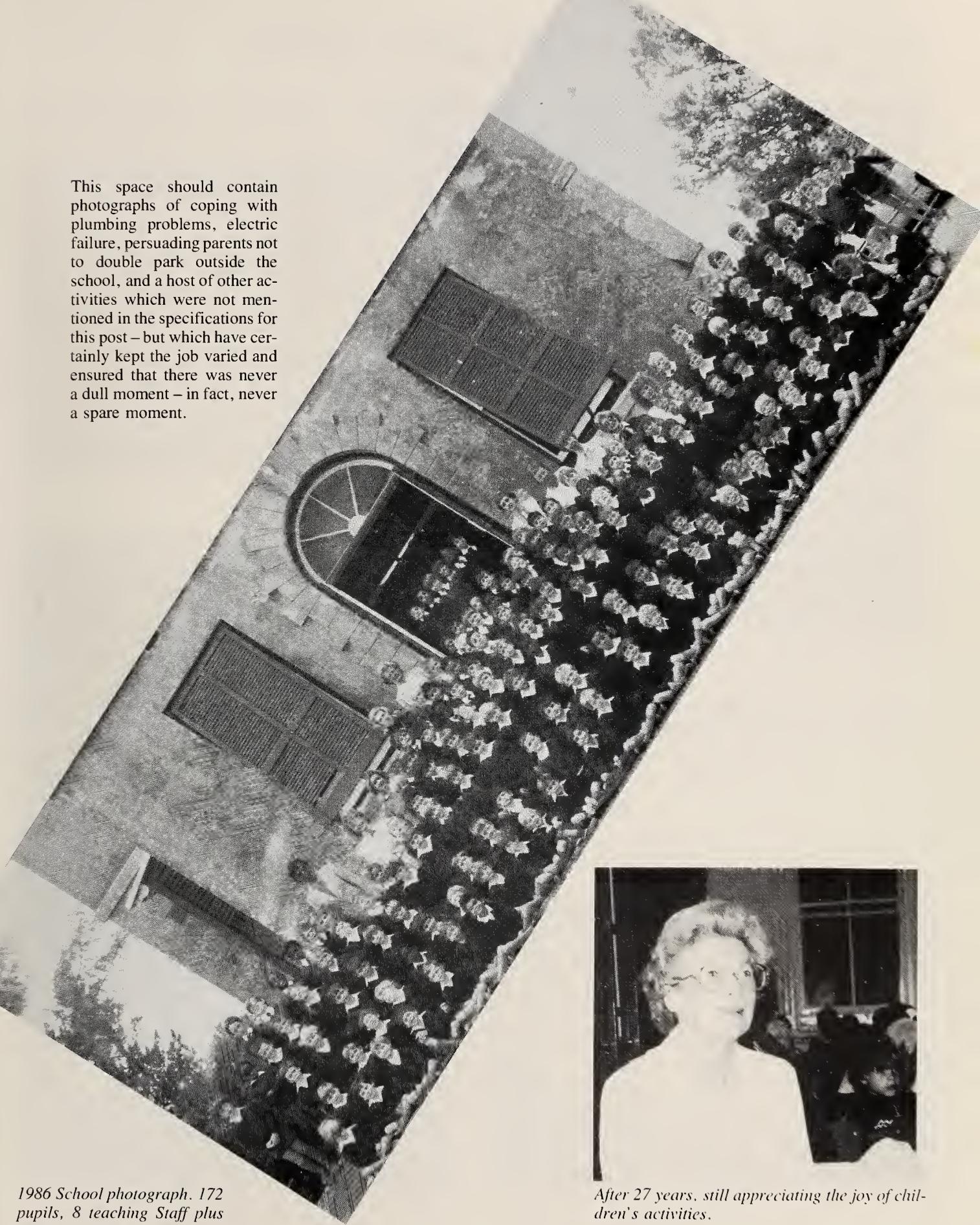


The new Preparatory School Building on Woodlands Road, before the later addition of the Junior School.



With Class 3 as a teaching headmistress.

This space should contain photographs of coping with plumbing problems, electric failure, persuading parents not to double park outside the school, and a host of other activities which were not mentioned in the specifications for this post – but which have certainly kept the job varied and ensured that there was never a dull moment – in fact, never a spare moment.



1986 School photograph. 172 pupils, 8 teaching Staff plus Secretary and Matron.

After 27 years, still appreciating the joy of children's activities.

Cavendish Preparatory



Preparatory School Staff

(Front Row)

Mrs. S. Bacon, B.A.

Mrs. K. Walker.

Mrs. M. Hopkins (Head Teacher)

Miss W. Thompson.

Mrs. M. Draycott.

(Back Row)

Mrs. J. Beard, B.Ed.

Mrs. B. Jennings.

Mrs. J. Paradine.

Mrs. P. Sampson.

Mrs. S. Davidge, B.A., B.Ed.

CONGRATULATIONS

We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate our friend and colleague, Mrs. Shirley Bacon, who has been appointed our new head teacher.

WELCOME

We would like to extend a warm welcome to Mrs. Joan Luce. Mrs. Luce comes to us from Canada, where she trained at Toronto Teachers College, has a B.A. from the University of Western Ontario, and has post graduate courses in specialist education. She has taught in both Toronto and London, moving to Bermuda in January of this year.



SPECIAL EVENTS

Success at the Agricultural Show



Miss Thompson and her champions gardeners



First Prize Winners in the schools terrarium section.



Sir Edwin Leather presenting the trophy.

The Sir Edwin Leather Trophy is awarded annually to the primary school with most points at the agricultural show, and it was a proud moment for Cavendish, when we heard that this year, in conjunction with the Junior Department, we were the winners.

Of course, most of the credit for this must go to Miss Thompson and her gardeners who did extremely well in a variety of classes again this year. However, we must not forget Mrs. Strong and her terrarium builders who won a first in their class, and all the individual children who entered and won prizes independently, and whose subsequent points all contributed to winning the trophy.

Sir Edwin came in person to present the trophy which was received by representatives from both the Preparatory and Junior departments, accompanied by Miss Thompson and Miss Armstrong, and after an amusing speech, the trophy was duly handed over.

Class Winners of the Litter Critter Competition.



(From left to right): Kris Hedges (1S), William Soares (2D), Quentin Carmichael (3D), Haile Outerbridge (3T), Neil Cattell (2B), Dominic Dowson (1B).

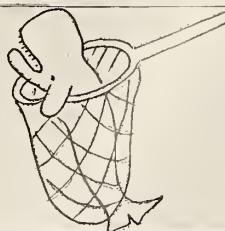
Young Book Reviewers.



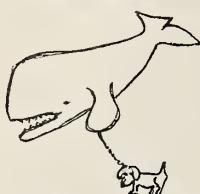
All these industrious young gentlemen were awarded certificates of merit as a result of the Junior Library's Summer Book Review Competition.

WHALE

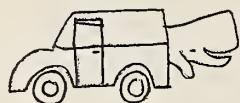
by Mrs Bacon's 1B



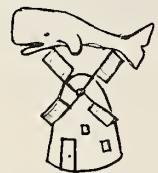
The whale is
in the net.



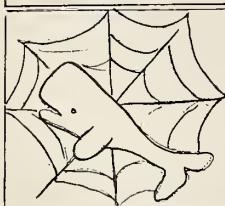
The whale has a dog



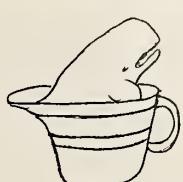
The whale is
in the van.



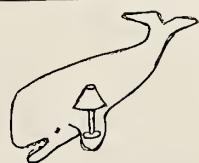
The whale is on
the mill.



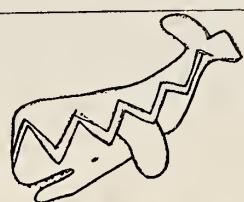
the whale is in the web



The whale is in the jug



the whale has a
lamp



The whale has a zigzag.

Whale Tales

Phonic stories for fun by
Edward Walgate, Stephen Troake,
Bryan Haworth, Nicholas Kyme,
Ewan Sampson, Alex Chapman,
Matthew Hammond and Bradley Chapelle.

Is it dangerous to be a whale?

(The boys' original spelling has been left in)

Yes, it is dangerous to be a whale becuz
they poot poysin in the sea. – Alexander Wilks

Yes it is dangerous to be a whale bekus
whalers kil them to make candls and
thayr met to fed the animlzs. – Stephen
Troake

Yes, it is dangerous to be a whale becuz
huntrs kill whales becuz they yos (use)
them for theer prfyom. – Bradley
Chapelle

It is dangerous to be a whale becos posn
gos into the wtur. It cud kil the whales.
They kil whales to get the blbu and eit
the mit and to meo oyl. – Alex Chapman

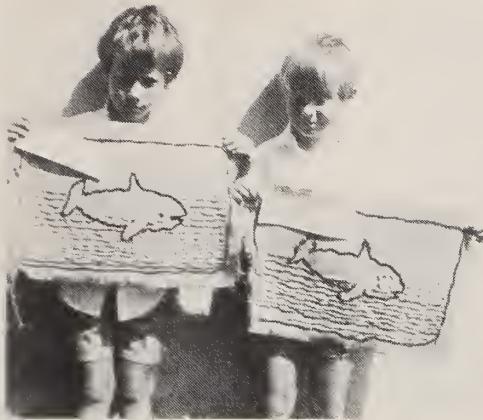
Yes, it is dangerous to be a whale becuz
pepl hunt them cuz they mac prfyom
from the whales. – Bryan Haworth

Yes it is dangerous to be a whale bucs
men kil whales for met and prfum. –
Nicholas Leahy

Yes it is dangerous to be a whale becuz
the men cil the whale for the met. –
Stephen Dunford

Is it dangerous to be a whale? Yes becos
the men kill whales. You know wy. To
youz thr blubbr to make ol. – Sean Arnol

It is dangerous to be a whale. Yes becos
huntrs kill whales to mac meet. Men put
pyzon cemicols into the sea. – Ewan
Sampson



How we did our sewing
(Dictated stories)

We used some thread and a needle. We sewed in some black dots. – *Shawn Gravito*

When we finished the thread the mummy's who were helping, cut off the thread, and gave us a new one. – *Alexander Allan*

The mummy's helped us. They gave us the needle and thread to sew with. – *Dominic Dowson*

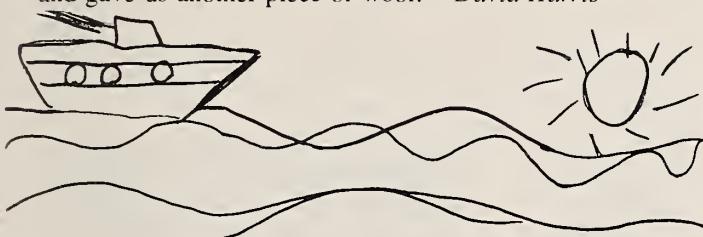
We sewed the whales. We had dots. We had wool in the needle and we had to put it in the dot. – *Ross Herringshaw*

My mummy helped me with my sewing. She put the new thread for whales in the needle. – *Christopher Perry*

We sewed on the dots. I chose to do a right whale. When I made a mistake I asked the mummy to get it organised so that I could get it right again. – *Sam Stevens*

We had a piece of brown cotton and we sewed a whale on it. We had some black dots and we went down and up and down and up. – *Benjamin Beasley*

The mothers helped us to sew the whales. They put different coloured wool in the needles. The mothers undid the mistakes and gave us another piece of wool. – *David Harris*



Killer whales chasing fish. – *Adam Collieson*

*We all
sewed
whales ...*

Would you like to be a Whale?

(The boys' original spelling has been left in)

I would like to be a killer whale. I would like to be it cos it has black (and) white patches. – *Alex Chapman*

I am Mark the sperm whale. I like to swim and I like to breach because I like to see the sun. – *Mark Tibbles*

I would like to be a fin whale because I would like to swim in the usin (ocean). – *Mark Henderson*

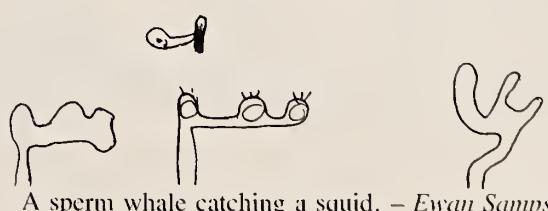
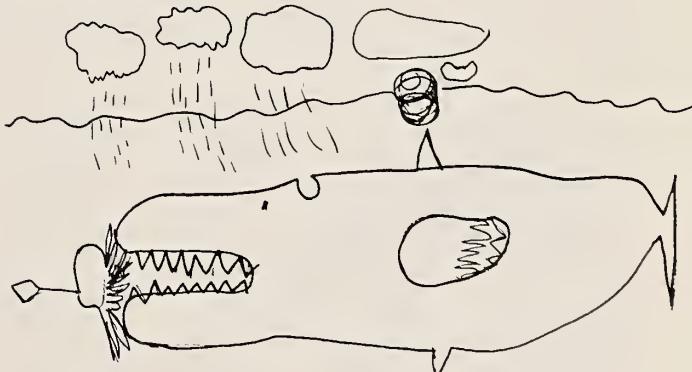
I am Stephen the sperm whale. I want to be a sperm whale bekus they eat squid. – *Stephen Troake*

I want to be a pilot whale because I like pilot whales. Thy are so cuwt. – *Edward Walgate*

*... and we
all made
a whale.*

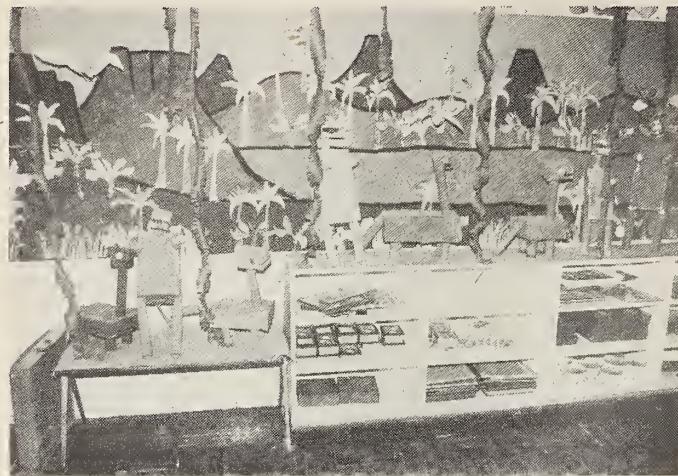


A bowhead whale. – *Merlin Welton*



A sperm whale catching a squid. – *Ewan Sampson*

MRS. SAMPSON'S 1S



We made a ...

DINOSAURS In fact ...

(The boys phonic spelling has been left in)

Stegosaurus had spiks on his tel. – Alexander Winfield

Deinonychus was a veree firs meet eetr with a veree sharp clow on eech leg. – Jeremy Ward

Tyrannousaurus was a very bad meet eter and he eetid other dinosaurs. – Robert Scope

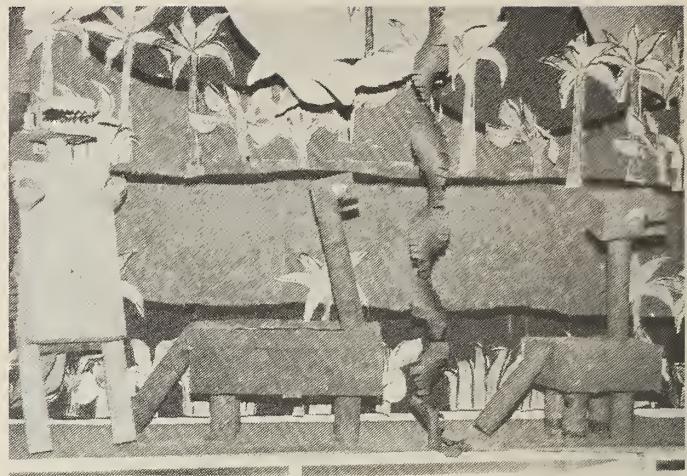
a iguanodon had a hornee fum and he ran on to legs and he et plants. – Kris Hedges

Allosaurus was a very firs meet eetr and he had shorp teeth. – Kavan Tucker

Supersaurus was the bigist plant eeter ever fawnd. – Alexander Cabrall

triceratops wos a firs plant etr and he livd in a hurd. – Scott Beedie

Brachiosaurus was a hevee plant eatr with his nos on top uv his hed. – Christopher Lowe



... dinosaur frieze.

brontosaurus was a hevee dinosaur with 4 legs and a long tel and he ate plants. – Brian Faries

Monoclonius wos a plant etr and he had won horn and he et plants. – Simon Franklin

Tyrannosaurus wos the logist and firsest meet etr and he had shorp tith and he had short orms. – Jesse Horton

Triceratops had three hons and a bonee colr and he ayt plants. – Nigel Pollard

Brachiosaurus was one of the bigist dinosaurs and its bac legs wer smol and his frunt legs wer long. – Ira Philip

iguanadon wos a plant etr. He had a bonee fum that he yusd to stab with. – Nicholas Lawrence

diplodocus wos the longist donosaur and he had a long tail and he had a long nec. – Dean Moniz

brontosaurus nam meens thundr lizad and he ate plants. – conan Skyrme

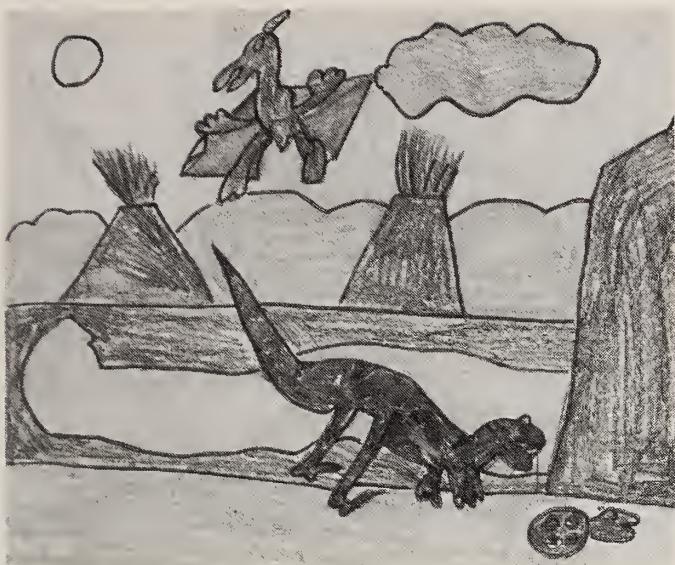
Edmontosaurus wus a ducbil he wokt on to lags and he likt swompee plasis. – Andrew Lockwood



"STEGOSAURUS" by Simon Turner

"TYRANNOSAURUS" by John Singleton

"ICHYOSAURUS" BY Kris Hedges



"A PREHISTORIC SCENE" by Nicholas Lawrence

... and fiction

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and a brontosaurus cam clos to me and I ran becos he was goin to step on me. – Dean Moniz

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I saw tyrannosaurus fitin a triceratops then I ran away and hid in the bushis. – Robert Scope

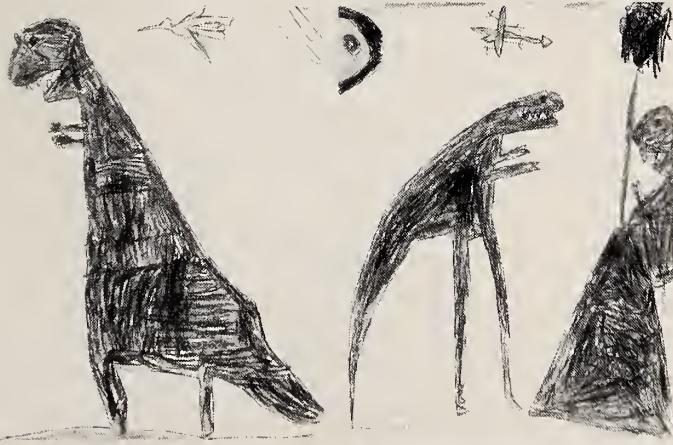
I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I went thru som bushis I saw a tyrannosaurus chasig a brontosaurus and he cot him. – Brian Faries

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and tyrannosaurus was chaing me and I eskapt and hid in a cav. – Conan Skyrme

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I sow stegosaurus fiting tyrannosaurus and the stegosaurus wun. – Andrew Lockwood

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I saw a brontosaurus getin atakd by a tyrannosaurus and he was running awey. – Kris Hedges

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I sow stegosaurus fiting tyrannosaurus and stegosaurus wun the fit and then I ran away. – Jeremy Ward



"TYRANNOSAURUS"
by Kavan Tucker.

"A PREHISTORIC SCENE"
by Alexander Winfield



We all made paper plate dinosaurs.

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and a frendly brachiosaurus let his tel down to the grawnd to let me get on his bac and he let me rid on his bac. – Simon Franklin

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and the trees wer faling down and supersaurus was fiting tyrannosaurus. – Kavan Tucker

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and megalosaurus was fiting a diplodocus and the megalosaurus ate the diplodocus. – Ira Philip

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I saw a triceratops fiting a tyrannosaurus and the tyrannosaurus wun. – Kris Hedges

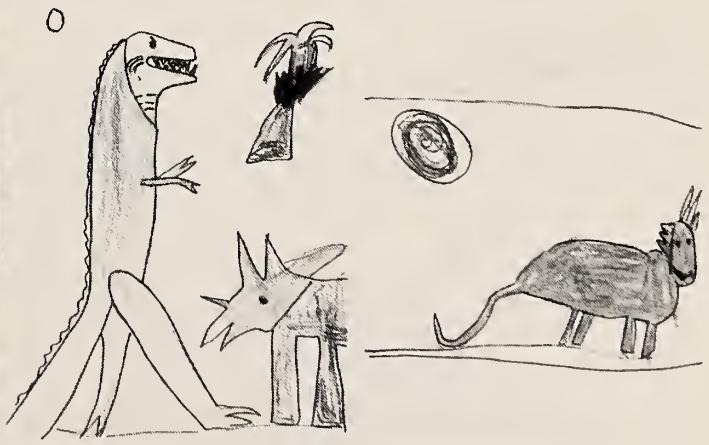
I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I sor a tyrannosaurus eting a brontosaurus. – Christopher Lowe

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I sor a tyrannosaurus rex and he sor me and I had to run and I hid and lucilee he went away. – Nicholas Lawrence

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I went under a tree to have a nap and I saw a brontosaurus eteen a tree. – Alexander Cabrall

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I sor a allosaurus chasin trachodon and trachodon got a way. – Nigel Pollard

I went to the land of the dinosaurs and I sor a iguanadon and he chast me awa from the forest. – Scott Beedie



"THE FIGHT"
by Jesse Horton

"TRICERATOPS"
by Robert Scope

MRS. BEARD'S 2B

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen and 2B boys lent their ears this year..."

ROMANS.

At first they were farmers looking and traveling, they found 7 nice looking hills with layers of grass. They started to grow crops and houses but they got mad because other people were coming and building their houses too and they started to battle and they won all of them. After they concorded all of Rome they started to conquer all of the other countries. — *Roderick Ferguson*

This is the diary of Rome. Some people came to Rome and they built little homes and then more and more and more people came to Rome but some days later Hannibal tried to get Rome but the Romans stopped him. — *Colin Jones*

People started to build houses on top of hills and then a lot more people came. They started to collect their army. They fought the people who tried to take over their land. — *Michael Pimental*



Hannibals Merry Men?

Hannibal.

I am Hannibal I managed to make it over the Alps and I killed twenty men. I kept going and I killed 10 more and the Romans killed forty one of my men so I was afraid because I thought that I would get killed. — *Jason Marley*

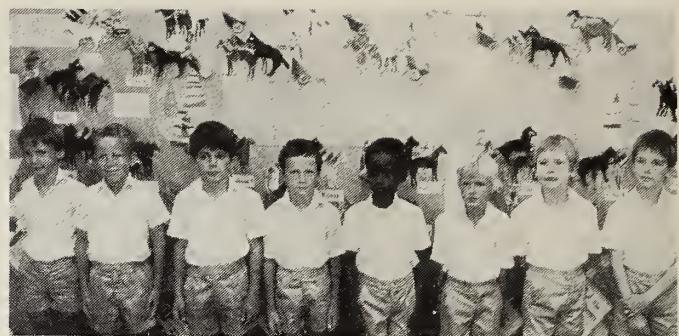
I was in the army and it was fun. I walked a long way until the Romans came. The Romans came and killed all the others but I did not get killed. — *Darren Souza*

Hannibal was crossing the Alps and he attacked the Romans. He fought well. He didn't win. The Romans stopped him. — *Nicholas Pewter*

I made it across the Alps. I was cold, lots of people got hurt and some of the men did not make it. I killed 71 men, my elephant got killed. I made a hole with my knife. I took the guts out I let the blood run out. I survived I got in the elephant. I made sure that it was safe. I ran home with a tusk. — *Kurt Madeiros*

I am an elephant, and I am frozen and then my backrider jumped down and gave me some peanuts and then he got back on and I was highly trained so that I could destroy the Romans. — *Guy Armitage*

Hannibal and I went to get the Romans. The Romans attacked us. We attacked them. I shot many arrows. I shot it in a Gaul. — *Thomas Pengilley*



At the Circus Maximus – charioteers with their chariots.

LIFE IN ANCIENT ROME.

I went to the colosseum. There was lots of fighting at the colosseum then sum had to fight lions and sum had to fight a gladiator. Sum did di but some did not do. — *Richard Wallington*

I was a chariot racer racing in the Circus Maximus. But I went round six times and I went round one more time and I won and everybody treated me like a hero and I was happy. All the people were happy as well too. — *Waheed Brown*

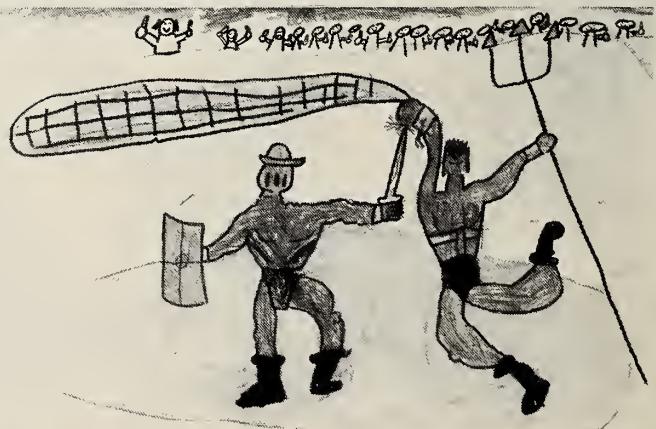
I am Julius Caesar. My son Marcus wanted to go see the Gladiators in the Collusium. We saw lions and tigers and bears. Then we went to Cicus Maximus. Then we went to a theatre. Its fun being a Roman and conquering Italy. — *Paul Arnold*

I was only a young boy of ten and my father took me to the colosseum and we watched two gladiators fighting. And a few days later we went to the Circus Maximus and we saw the emperor and we watched the chariots go around and around and then we went home. — *Brendan Stones*

The Baths.

My name is Petronius and I had a hard day today so I'm going to the baths to get relaxed. So I went to the changing room and take off all my clothes and do some exercises so I left some water, then I go to the steam room and get the dirt off me. There is a very hot bath and I sit down in it and then I get scraped off by a strigil, and then a massage and then I go in the bath. — *Daniel Kirk*

My name is Petronius I am a rich man I have a slave and I have a big house. One day I went in the Public baths then I had to much dirt on my back so my slave took all the dirt off my back with a strigil. Then I had to get warm so I went in the tepidarium the warm room, then I got too warm and so I went to the frigidarium and cool at last! — *Tedros Robinson*



The Colosseum by Tedros Robinson.



We made a mosaic and discovered just what hard work it is!

MARKET DAY

We bought fish and apples, and we bought some meat. We saw a horse making flour, and we saw some musicians and then we heard something noisy and it was a cart pulling wheat to make into flour, and then we heard some people talking about the Romans fighting. They were fighting Hannibal. Then we saw a butcher cutting up a pig's head. And then we went to a café and had some hot food and then we went home. – Christopher Watson

I am on my way. Right now I am at the market. I saw a pig that was eating the stuff that was left from the buns. I saw a horse trampling his feet on the stuff to make the wheat. There was a man making some dough to make the bread. I wanted to pay the orchestra but I did not have enough money that I thought they deserve for playing that beautiful music without one mistake. We bought some nice beautiful cloths for my master. – Roderick Ferguson

I am going to have fun, but I am not going to go to school because today is market day and we are going to buy stakes and apples and my mother is going to buy makeup and perfume. – Graeme Henderson

Today is my favourite day because I am free from school. My dad wants some meat and bread and some fish, fruit and wine. We saw the horse going round and round, the horse looked tired. We saw the pig that wasn't there last time we came here. We saw the musicians we gave them 5¢ for playing such good music. – Adrian Beasley

SCHOOL

I went to school at 6:00 o'clock it was very dark. I got the cane. I cried and after school I played with my donkeys. I ran home, and I went to the baths. – Colin Mello

Today I am going to school and I have to go when it is dark and I have to light a torch so I can see my way to school. My name is Marcise and my teacher is strict and if you don't do your work you get the cane. And I do chariot races. And I have a friend. My dad is rich but my friend's dad isn't rich. Now it is after school and now I'm changing my mind. I want to play nuckle bones and I'm playing nuckle bones. – Craig Ferguson

I am going to school, it is early. I am going to the baths after school. I do not get the cane. I got everything right. – Neil Cattell

I was a school boy in Ancient Rome. I had to light my way to school sometimes. Since my dad is so rich we have a slave. He takes me to school sometimes in the dark. Some other children get the cane but I don't get the cane. – Richard Nettleton

Today I'm going to school and I write on wax books. After school I

will go to play Chariot Racing and then a slave comes to pick me up. – William Massey

I am Marcus and I am learning how to speak in public and I am learning about the stars and it is very interesting and I got my chariot then I practised throwing the javelin. – Stephen Notman

I went to school and I was so tired and curtains were there to stop people from looking in. It was still dark but soon time past. It is fun to be a Roman. – Matthew Walker

I had to get up at five o'clock and then I got up and got dressed and lit a torch to find my way to school and when I got to school I saw a boy drawing on the wall and when I got in to the classroom I told the teacher and the teacher gave him a smack. – Darin Cassidy

I was early to school I did lots of work. Then me and my friend went to play knucklebones. It was fun. We practised to throw a spear it was fun. We played jumping hoops it was fun too. Then we went home. Then it was school I read a book it was funny. Then we did lots of work then school finished. – Nicholas Van De Weg

SPARTACUS

I am Spartacus and I am a slave in Libya and I cut the lime stones. The leader of the gladiator school came and this time he chose me to be a gladiator. When the rich people came we had to put on a show, for the best one for them to buy. When they were over the rich people couldn't buy a slave because they went so fast. We wanted our freedom so we broke out because our masters were mean and when we went to get our food from the kitchen we weren't allowed to talk, but I spoke a little. My master slapped me in the face so I drowned him in the soup and then we broke out and started to fight against the Romans. Then we freed the other slaves. When we went to camp we had some visitors and they were the Romans so we sneaked out of camp and the Romans started another fight. All of the people that didn't get killed in the war got crucified, but my friend and I had to fight to the death and I won but I had to be crucified. – Benjamin Davies

My name is Spartacus. I am a very brave slave. I hate being a slave. Someone was going to fall off a cliff but I saved him. Then a Roman whipped me but it didn't hurt me. They beat me up but it never hurts me. Then they hung me up. They said he must be killed. Tomorrow night I was never killed. Then we moved to another place it was a lot better it had hot baths you got massages and got saved. It had baths I can tell you it was a lot better than the other place. We all escaped we nearly killed every Roman. We knocked down a fence and we knocked down the Romans. They were dead. Then we killed the rest of the Romans. We found more Romans. They found our fort. We got mad so we lit the logs. We rolled them down the hill and killed the Romans. – Ronan Kane

"... and now for something completely different..."



MRS. DRAYCOTT'S 2D

A Visit to Spiceland Stables.



I had a good time in Mrs. Draycott's car on the way to Spiceland Stables. Lee showed us around. I saw Robin the horse, and I also saw the horses washroom and the tack room. I saw the horse wave their tails. I like Lee. – *Jody Feldmen*

I went to Spiceland Stables and I saw a chestnut horse and a palomino and he had some hay and Lee told us all about the western saddles, and the English saddles. She showed us where the blacksmith made the shoes. – *John Harrison*

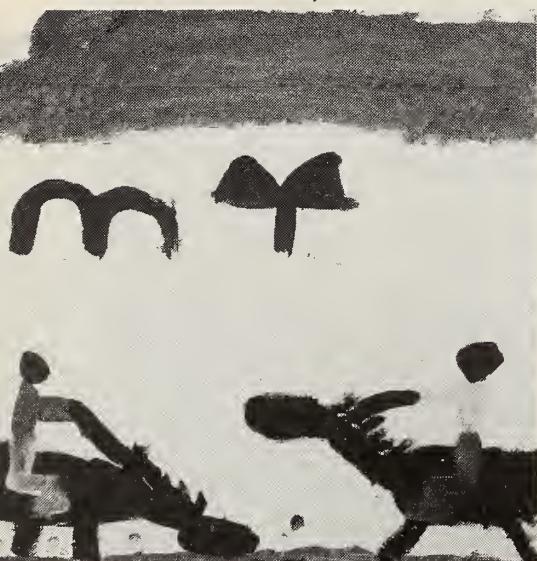
Horses at Spicelands – Christopher Hardy The St. David's Hearse – Andrew Holmes The Governess's Cart – Ross Templeton

A Visit to the Carriage Museum.



I went in Mrs. Soares car to the Carriage Museum. Mr. Frith showed us the carriages. I liked Queen Victoria's carriage and I liked the Governess cart. We went upstairs to look at the other carriages. There was two hearses upstairs. Then we went to Mullet Bay Park to play. – *John Harrison*

I went in Mrs. Tempelton's car and we went to the Carriage Museum. A man called Mr. Frith showed us around. We saw the wedding carriage, and we went upstairs and saw the dog cart, and I liked the coffin one best. And we went to Mullet Bay Park, and I went on the merry go round, and the slide, and we had our picture tookin. – *Charles Rawlins*



A Visit to Terceira's Forge.

One day we walked to Mr. Terceira's. He was putting the horse shoe in the fire, and it got red. He hammered it so it could fit the horse. Then he put it on the horse. He put the horse's foot on a stick he hammered the nail in the horse shoe. We were counting the dead frogs on the way back to school. – *Stephen De Couto*

Dear Mr. Terceira,

Thank you for letting us watch you put on the horses horseshoe, and I liked when the bull dog barked at the boys and I liked when you made the horseshoe, and I loved it all.

Thank you very much from Ross Templeton.



Heating the horseshoe – Mohamed Hamza

Our Favourite Kind of Horse

All Black



Dun



Chestnut



Palomino



Redbald



Skewbald



Appaloosa



How many boys like Palomino horses?
What is the favourite colour horse?

We like Dun horses best.



Please get some paint on the horses.

We made horses out of paper towel holders. We joined the bits together with tape, and then we stuffed them with newspaper, then we stuck small pieces of paper on it, and we made legs out of sticks, and made hoofs out of old plasticene. Then we painted them, and put on the mane and tail made out of wool. Then we went to the teachers desk took her felt pen, and just put on a littl dot for eyes.
— Ryan Gaglio



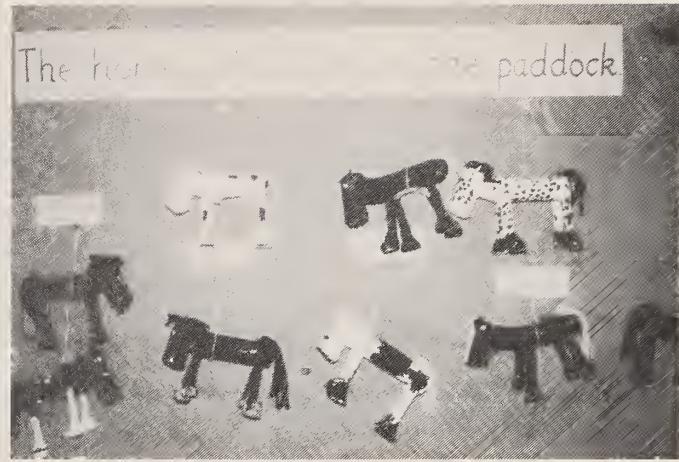
Finished At Last.

The Wooden Horse of Troy

The Trojans stold the lovelley Princess Helen and the Greeks sailed to the Trojans fortress and camped there for sometime. Then Ulysses had a idea. They made a big wooden horse and they hid the boats and they made the big horse hollow and in the morning the Trojans though the war was over and so they took the big wooden horse into their village and celebrated and at night a secret door was opened and the Greeks came out and attacked the village and set fire to the houses. Then they sailed back home with Helen and they lived happily. — Nicholas West

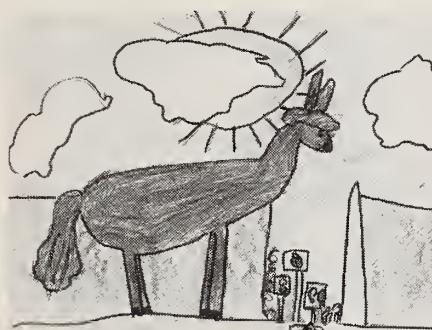


My Favourite Horse — Shaun Martin



Horses Come in Many Colours.

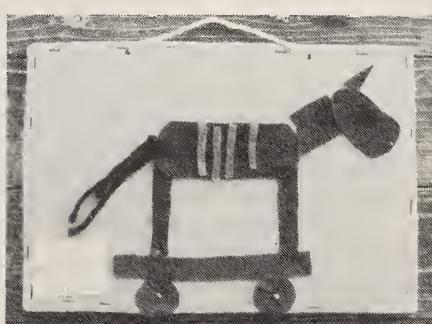
Once upon a time there was a donkey who wanted to hlep, but he let the geese into the pond and he let the bull out, and the cows into the hay field and he let the pigs out of their pen into the vegetable garden. Then he helped some boys steal some apples off the tree. When the farmer came back from market there was a big mess to clear up. — Wesley Lindo



Alfred the Donkey — Jonathan Starling.



The Wooden Horse of Troy — William Evans



A felt picture of "The Little Wooden Horse" — Mick Negro

One night a bandit came and tried to hurt the Black Stallion but the Black fritend the bandit away, and as the bandit ran out of the stble he dropped his medallien. Alec woke up and he found the medallien. And in the morning Abu Ben Ishak came to the house and he said to Alec you took care of the Black and I wish to take the Black to Arabia so he can win the great race. The bandit wanted to kill Black because he was afraid the Black would beat their horse. Abu Ben Ishak took the Black back to Arabia and Alec went from home, and to get to Arabia he had to go half way round the world. He rode the Black in the great race and the Black beat Sagr and Abu Ben Ishaks people had freedom. — Philip Wills

There Are Other Things in Life

One day I was riding my police bike and I saw a man speeding and I cort him, and I gave him a ticket and he came to corte to pay the money. The nex day I saw a robber steeling money at the banck and I put him in jayal. The next day I saw a robber just about to shoot a man but I snuck up on him and I cort him. One day I saw a robber drest up like the teecher. But the reel teecher called me and sed can you teech my class what police do. Ofcors I sed, and I went and cort the preetend teecher. — Derek Wheeler



A Taxi Ride — Christopher Noyes

Move Over James Bond!

One day I met an elf, and the elf asked me to have any three wishs that I wanted. My first wish is for a lamborgini. My second wish is for a jet, and my third wish is for a sexy girl. — P.C. Age 6 Name with-held for future talent spotters.

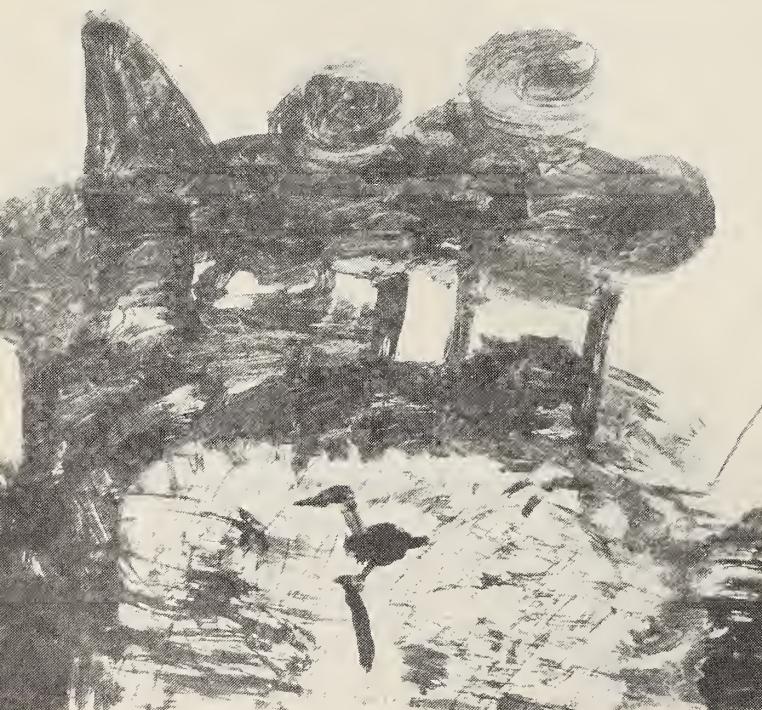
MISS THOMPSON'S 3T



At Nonsuch Island before the rain.



Endemic trees at Nonsuch – Brian Dodwell



A heron at the fresh water pond – Matthew Strong

NON-SUCH ISLAND

When we were on the boat we saw people parachute off a plane. We thought that they were going to land in the water but they landed on land. There were eight people parachuting and they all landed on land. We went very fast and Miss Thompson had never been through the bridge and when the bridge opened a bell made a loud noise. Then we came to Nonsuch Island. There was a shipwreck and we walked on it for a dock. Llewellyn was scared to go in the tunnel so I had to go in front of him. When we got to the chapel it started to rain hard for a very long time. We saw a whale head and we did not know what kind of whale it was. So we went in side of the chapel and we saw some pictures of cahows that Dr. David Wingate rediscovered. Then the rain died down so we went to see a cahow burrow. Then it got very windy and it started to rain. So we went out and we saw herons. One of them was in the fresh water pond. When we were in a wooden house it heard what we were saying. Then we went to see the salt water pond and we ate some scurvy grass. I did not like it. So we went back and the lady showed us a dead crab. Then we went back to school. – Sean Correia

MY ISLAND

One day a man gave me an island. I called it Venture Island because it looked like I would have a lot of adventures on it and I did. I found a place to put my house. I built my house 1 mile long. I have an elevator that does not go up it goes sideways. So I can get from one end of my house to the other. It goes really fast.

I built a big stable 3 miles long for all my horses (I have 99 horses) and I have a paddock 2 acres wide. I ride a horse every day. (I ride a different horse each day). I have a sports field 2 acres wide. On my sports field I have equipment on my field for every sport in the world. I have a pool 1 mile long and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile deep and I have snorkelling gear. I have a forest 1 acre wide and I have a cover over my pool. I like my island a lot. It has all I need. Also I have a dock and a speed boat, a cruiser and power boat. I have vines on my trees and 3 T.V.'s and they have built-in radios. All my televisions are color. I think my house is the best house. I have all I need. – Brian Dodwell

Once I was in my boat and I saw a big rock with endemic trees. The house that I have in the real Bermuda has a rotten floor. So I built a house on the island it had a beautiful forest. So I called it Green Meadow Island. I was rich so I went and got a flashlight, a dozen sticks of wood some matches and a tent.

In the morning it was sunny and I said this is the best place to live in the world. I lived there happily ever after. This day you can still see me camping there. – David Burt

I would be a farmer and every day my dog and I would go for a walk along the beach. I would go every day and feed my cows and my bulls and my ducks. I will have a summer cottage and I will have a pool. I will have a stable for my horses. If a storm goes by my house would be named Tornado. – Justin Browne



Richard Fulton's penguin.

MY ISLAND

Once upon a time I found an Island. I brought five men with me and brought a bulldozer on the island. I dug a hole in the ground for a house and dug another hole for a pool. Then my house had a lighthouse on it and my house had an apartment.
— Llewellyn Peniston

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up I want to be a man who owns a big business in a building called the Dallas building with a hot dog stand in it and a tunnel and a parking lot too and a kitchen and it was a big house a long time ago. When I am not at work I will be down on the waters edge having fun. — Kevin Dallas

WHEN I WAS SICK

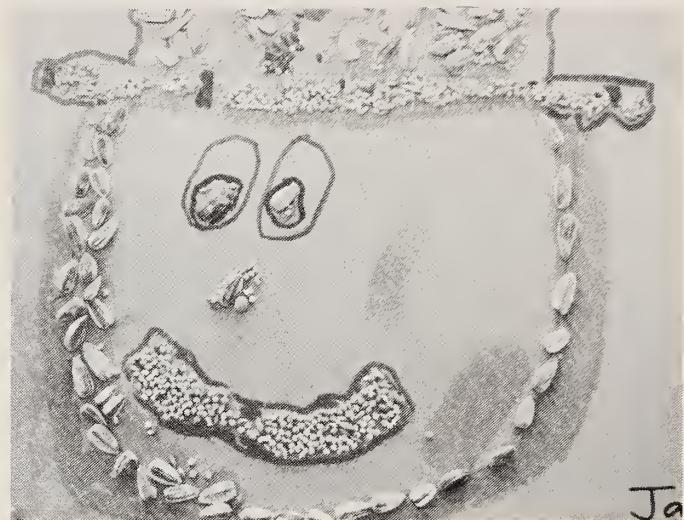
When I was sick I stayed in bed coughing! and grumbling! saying "I wish I could get up". It's horrible being sick! I wish I was better and I didn't want this. It is nicer being at school because it is fun and my teacher is nice. On Thursday it's the best day of the week because we have clubs and today it's Thursday and I am missing clubs. That! is! why! I! wish! I was! at! school! — Andrew Greetham

THE ROBOT

Once there was a robot. He had a job as a mechanic. He was very good at it and he got payed for it. On his vacation he went to New York. He found a nice hotel. There he met lots of people and one day he went to the zoo. He saw lots of animals there. He liked the elephant ride best of all. Then the host said the cheetah has gotten out of its cage. The robot got some food and went into its cage and called the cheetah. It came for the food. The robot jumped out and pushed the cage door down. He captured the cheetah. — Simon Faries



A house – Taran Card



A seed picture – Jack Negro

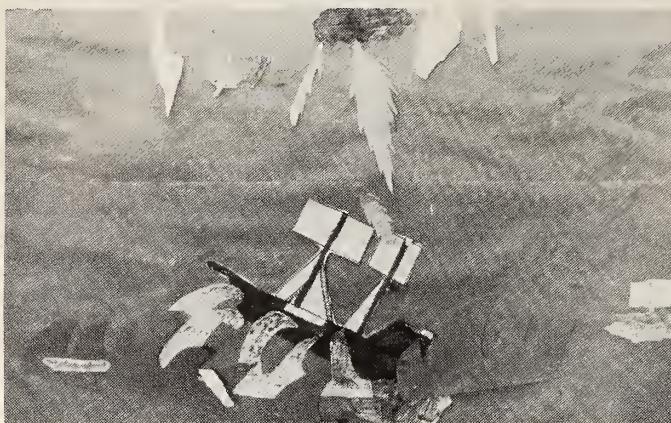


A whale – Sam Fraser Smith

THE CAVE MONSTER

At the foot of a moutain there lived a cavemonster. One day there was a boy. His mother and him went to a mountain. At the top of the moutain there was a big cave and nobody knew what was at the top of the moutain but someone has to know. so the boy went half way up the moutain. When he slipped he almost broke his leg but he didn't. So he tried again. He made it to the top of the mountain and almost slipped but he didn't. He went into the cave and saw a monster. It was a cavemonster. The cavemonster ran at the boy and the boy ran at the cavemonster. Then the monster and the boy were hit together and they did it again and again and again. Then the boy fell on the cavemonster and the cavemonster fell on the boy. The boy fell on the cave monster and then the boy and the cave monster were friends. They played and played and played then he had to go home. — Jon Legere

MRS. DAVIDGE'S



Wolde Place, Jeffrey Kirkwood, Quentin Carmichael.

Sea Venture

In 1609 I went on a small boat from England. We were sent to find an island that no one had seen before. There was at least five small boats all together. My name was Sir George. On the way a hurricane struck. All boats were pulled away from each other. We started pumping but all of the food blocked the pumps up. Then one of the men said we've got a hole in the bottom of the boat. Then we started putting every thing in the water. Then a man said land Ho! I said put the little boat in the water. It was all right to go in the little boat I said. We rowed to the shore. I let two men go and get some food. We went to get some of the stuff that fell off the ship. Then we went back to the island. The men were sitting by a fire. They said that they had got food. We all sat on the floor and had something to eat. I said what did you find to eat? They said we've got wild pig here he said, and some fish in the water and some nuts and some birds. Then they said is that good? I said yes, that is good. We made some houses with some trees and we made some fires outside every house. Then more people came to Bermuda. I put my house on a big hill. Then I told my men to build a big boat. When you have got some more wood I said. We will make a big boat and go to England and get some people to come and live on Bermuda. Soon Bermuda was a town everyone like Bermuda so they got more people to come to Bermuda. – Jack Wilson

Many years ago a hurricane struck our fleet. Our navigator was Sir George Somers. Treadwell and I were on the same ship as Sir George Somers was on. Our ship got torn away from the fleet. We were sailing from England. We sailed for days and days until big waves broke over the ship. We got the pumps out. Soon all of the pumps were stuck with biscuits. Then we bailed the water off the ship. Very soon there was a hole in the bottom of the ship. We put oursalted beef in the hole because all the other food was floating all around in the water. Soon we had to throw all of our luggage off. Treadwell and I had to keep on bailing the water off the ship. Treadwell and I thought it was very very sad. Sir George Somers thought that our ship would never make it to land. Just then one man said, Land Ho! Sir George Somers was so excited. Soon we got into all our rowing boats. Then we rowed to shore. We found trees, grass, wild pigs and a very few scorpions. We got the wild pigs and used them for food. Our other food was the fish. Treadwell and I could just remember the date we left which was 1609. We liked the islands so much we stayed there and built houses out of palm trees. We lived happily ever after. – James Spearing

In the year 1609 there was some ships traveling from England to get to America. Now they are boarding their ships. I was going on the Sea Venture. The person in charge of all the ships is called Sir George Somers. So they left England. I said to Sir George that we've been sailing for seven weeks. Then there was a hurricane. And there was waves which came into the ship. Then we had to throw all of our cargo over board to make the ship lighter.

Then we got a leak. Then we got a hole in the ship and we put salted beef in the hole.

Somebody called land ho. Every body raced to the side of the ship to see. Sir George said that the ship wouldn't hold. Then we got into a life boat and rowed to shore. Then some of the men went back to the ship to get tools to build houses with. Then they went back to shore to build houses. So we cut down trees and started to build some houses.

Some men went to get supper. They caught wild pig, birds and wild berries and fish and lots of wild fruit. – Daryl Fubler

Our Visit to Nonsuch Island.



When we got to NonSuch we talked about Endemic trees. One was the Olive wood another was the Bermuda palmetto and the last one was the cedar tree. Two ladies called Mrs. Benbow and Ross split us up. My group went left and the other group went right we were walking along a path when we came to a stop Mrs. Benbow said look there's a Night Heron. Then we went on and Mrs. Benbow said we would see a cahow burrow. Every one looked in side the cahow burrow then we came across a dead cedar tree. Mrs. Benbow said that a little scale insect killed the cedar trees. Then we went to a hide. We hid in a house and you could see all the little birds that came to the pond that we were looking at. Mrs. Benbow also said that the people brought in lady bugs to eat the scale insect then the lizards at the lady bugs and the Kiskadee at the lizard. Then we went to a beach and I found a coconut and Mrs. Benbow said that it had been washed a shore and I had found it. Then she said that they had put turtle eggs in the sand and when they hatched they went to the water. Then we went to see a fresh water pond and we also saw a salt water pond then we came back here. – Colin Evans

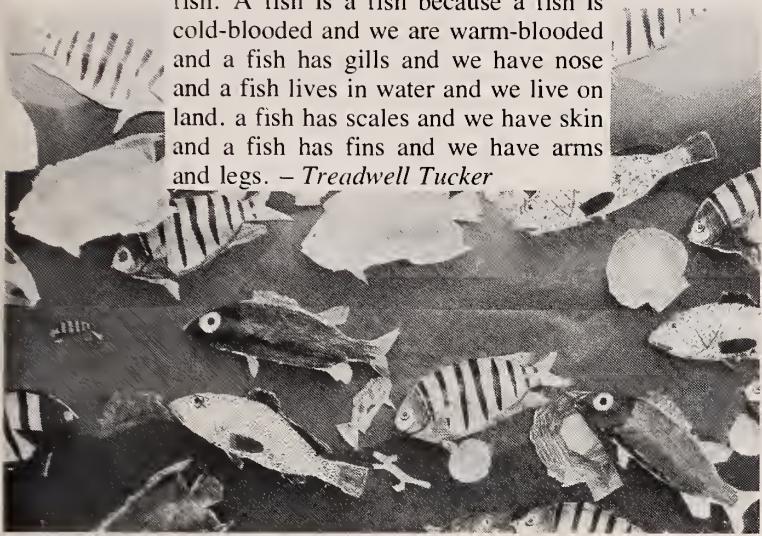
We went to an island called Nonsuch Island. First we learned about how Night herons catch and eat crabs. They catch them like this. They shake off the legs then eat them.

After we had the little talk. We went in groups first my group went and saw a cahow burrow then we went to the hide and saw the birds. Then we went to a beach and we saw a salt water pond and we saw a chick of the village and we saw an olive wood and a cedar tree and a palmetto tree. They are all endemic but some insects called scale insect killed the cedar trees so men brought in lady bugs and the lady bugs ate the scale insect and the men brought in lizards and they ate the lady bugs. In my group I saw a skink. They are like snakes with legs. Then we went and saw a fresh water pond.

Then we went home. – Daniel Frith

Our Visit to the Aquarium

I went to the Aquarium. I learned about fish. A fish is a fish because a fish is cold-blooded and we are warm-blooded and a fish has gills and we have nose and a fish lives in water and we live on land. a fish has scales and we have skin and a fish has fins and we have arms and legs. – *Treadwell Tucker*



All about fish.

I saw a little sea horse and a little bunch of fish. The octopus has gotten very big since I last saw him. There were turtles and a few moray eels. I saw the nurse shark too, and I also saw Archie and Charlotte the seals. – *Nicholas Rance*

When I grow up...

I would like to be an archaeologist with my cousin Justin Brown. We might be soccer players. Justin and I have not decided what we will be when we grow up. Justin thought we might be both. We would find fossils, or we will play in big soccer matches. – *Andrew Frith*

When I grow up I want to be a soccer player. I like soccer very much because if I have a baby boy I am going to teach him how to play football. So when I retire he will take over football for me. – *Stephen Oughton*

“Anything”

Every where I go people say anything! On Saturday I asked my Mom what was for dinner and she said anything. Then I asked my brother what shall we play? Then my brother said anything. Then when I went to bed my Dad said jump in bed. Then I said what jump should I do? Then my Dad said anything. – *Kevin DeSilva*

My Visit to Montreal

One day we had to go to Montreal. I was happy, sad and little mad because I had to get up at 5:30 in the morning. And because we had to go on two flights. When the taxi was there, we went smoothly to the airport. We had to go through immigration. And showed them papers of ours. (to show we were innocent).

When we got on the flight, a lady said: hello, hope you enjoy your flight. When we were in the air, it was amazing!! All the buildings looked like little toys! When we got to Boston, we left as soon as we could. – *Marc Roth*

Sundays Stunt Car

On Sunday I went to drive my little car. So I drove it down the hill and started driving it in the car park. Then I made it go up a ramp and then it went flying then it landed. I had made all these stunts like the one when it went up the ramp and did a popwheel. There was another good one when it crashed into the wall and did a flip. and then I went back home. – *Andrew Shailer*

“The Day I Went to Space.”

One day I was asked by a spaceman if I wanted to go to space. I said yes and I asked if I could bring my friend, Daryl. He said that I could bring anybody so I picked Daryl, Treadwell, Stephen and Wolde. The next day I went to space with friends. When we got to the moon we got in our space suits and went out. All of us wanted to explore the moon. After we explored it we wanted to look around for Mars. It was so far away that we turned back and landed on the moon. This time there were marshons all over the place. We looked in the emergency box and there were laser guns that worked in space. I pressed a button and some steps came down, we picked up the guns and loaded them and we went outside in our space suits. We blasted ten marshons and they went floating away. Soon we were captured and we were frozen accept Daryl, he ran back to our space shuttle. When he came back he lit us on fire and we unfroze. We fought back and this time when we blasted them their bones turned into more marshons. So we ran back to our space shuttle and took off. I pressed a button and we went into the future in space. We had a machine that could blow up an entire planet and could shoot a bullet two hundred and fifty mph. It could also capture people and put them in a dungeon and it could do lots more.

One day some medeirrites were flying toward us. One of them hit our space shuttle luckily the shuttle didn't blow up but lots of damage was done. When the medeirrites were gone we went out and started fixing the damage. It was quite big so it took us five hours to do the whole thing. When I looked up afterwards I saw flying monsters with teeth as long as five feet long heading straight for us. We ran in the shuttle and each of us got inside a gun and started blowing them up soon they were all gone and we went back to the right time. Soon we found ourselves on Saturn we were captured by an alein and were brought before their King. Their King's name was King Wormsword. He said if we did a days work for them they would help us in a battle because they new that a battle was coming. A battle was coming, it was us and the aleins against the marshons and the monsters. There were lasers and everything and then silence. We had won. We said thank you and then we took off. Soon we were on Jupiter. Then a Cyborg saw us and he called his friends. We took out the laser guns but they didn't work and there wasn't any ammunition so we took out the flame throwers. We fired at them but they walked right through the fire. So we took out some swords and killed them all. Finally we were closer to Mars. We had forgotten what earth looked like. But we were so tired we went to earth. – *Stephen Fahy*



“Bermuda Paradise” – *Scott Baron*

“Jonathan and the Dragon”.

Once upon a time there was a boy called Jonathan. He had an older brother and a father and he was happy. But the village's happiness came to an end because a dragon came to the village and every boy up to thirty will have to come and fight. So when Jonathan heard this he went to his very best friends Stephan Fahy and Daryl Fubler. They were about one year older than Jonathan. Daryl was strong but Stephan was wise. So off they went to see the king. They got all the things they needed and off they went. When they saw the dragon's cave they looked in, sure enough there was the dragon. So they set to work digging pits setting traps of all kinds. So when they had finished Jonathan climbed to the top of the cave and made a noise and woke up the dragon. And when the dragon heard this he thundered out of his cave and fell right into a pit. When they saw this they cheered their heads off and they called a big party for this great okayshon. – *Jonathan Andrew*

THE HALLOWEEN FAIR

Photographs by Peter Green.



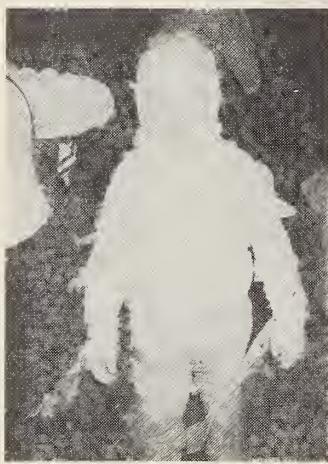
Setting out the baked goods.



Peek-a-boo!



The Jones Family Halloween Express.



"I want my mummy!"

At the Halloween fair my Mum was working in the bake stall and she gave me and my brother lots of tickets. I was a Ninja for Halloween and my brother was a soldier and my brother won two snakes and I won a stunt plane and Andrew and Jon were Ninjas too and in the parade I knew the Halloween Express would win. – Brian Dodwell

I went to the fair. And first I went on the Fun Castle and I almost lost a bit of my costume. Then I tried the Lucky dip then the parade came I was a dragon. It was fun. Then I went trick or treating. I got a lot of candy some one though I was an alien. – Simon Faries

At halloween I was a pirate. I went on the fun castle twice and I played washer toss four times and I had cotton candy and I played ping pong and dards and I had a hot dog with mayonaisse and ketchup and a drink. – Timothy Davidson



"... and what am I bid for this little devil?"



Love the hair!

I went trick or treating at my grans house and then I went to the Saltus Fair and got a hamburger and then I played the fishing game and caught a snake and played throw the bean bag into the clowns mouth and won two bouncie balls and played croquet. – Sam Fraser-Smith



Two very scary dragons.



We know you!



Cute!



"What a headache!"



Mr. Tidy.



"The Games"



"The Parade"

Halloween

I was Bugs Bunny after the parade I went to the Fun Castle then I got Some cotton candy after than I went back on the Fun castle then I played lucky dip then I got a seven up then I went back on the Fun Castle then I went home. – Kevin Dallas

I was a Ninja for the Halloween fair and my dad was in charge of the dart board and the last game on the dart board I won a prize and on the fishing game I won two prizes and my brother won ten dollars and I won five cents but they didn't give it to me because he didn't have it so I went to find my mom and some kids were bossing me a round so I got mad and I found my Mom and my sister. – John Legere

A BIG "THANK YOU" TO OUR LOVELY CLASS MOTHERS



"Mrs. Chapelle" (1B) by Bradley.



"Mrs. Pollard" (1S) by Nigel.



"Mrs. Templeton" (2D) by Ross.



"Mrs. Watson" (2B) by Christopher.



"Mrs. Carmichael" (3D) by Quentin.



"Mrs. Davidson" (3T) by Timothy.



"Mrs. Charron" (co-ordinator) by Paul.

CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

Photographs by Peter Green



Class 3 Choir, directed by Mrs. Bacon, sings a medley of Christmas Carols.



Mrs. Hopkins directing the Recorder Club at Christ Church Devonshire whilst Canon Nisbett listens.



The Mexican guitarist leads his village in singing at Christmastide – Matthew Collins.



Christmas in Mexico 2D

Class 2D did a play about Mexico and they all had Mexican ponchos and the front row went around the side of the hall and when they got back they sang a carol about Mexico and then they had three boys on the stage and one boy had a blind fold on him and another boy had a pinata and another boy had a guitar. – Andrew Greetham Prep. 3T

Christmas in Sweden 3D

3D told us about Christmas in Sweden. Santa Claus is called Jul Goat. Instead of riding flying reindeer July Goat rode a goat. They had roast goose for dinner and for dessert they had rice pudding and there is an almond hidden in the rice pudding. And whoever gets the almond is the one who gets married in the next year. – Jack Negro Prep. 3T





Christmas in England 2B

In England at Christmas time they put their stocking or pillow cases up then they go to bed. When they wake up next morning their stocking or pillow cases are full to the brim with sweets and toys and then they eat roast turkey for dinner. – *Timothy Davidson Prep. 3T*



Christmas in Germany 1S

There once lived a forester and he found a child and he took him home and cared for him but in the light of the day he found it was the Christ child who come to stay and before he left he gave the forester a twig and he planted the twig and it grew into the first Christmas tree and every Christmas the grandfather beat his drum to the Christmas tree and they decorate it. – *Alexander Gree Prep. 3T*



Grandfather leading his family to the beat of the drum.

Hywel Brown playing a verse of the choir's Spanish carol "What shall I give to the Child in the manger".

Christmas in Bermuda 1B

In Bermuda you get your Christmas tree from a store you don't get it from a forest because we don't have a forest in Bermuda so we can't just go chopping our own trees, no that is not how Bermudians get their Christmas tree. – *Justin Browne Prep. 3T*



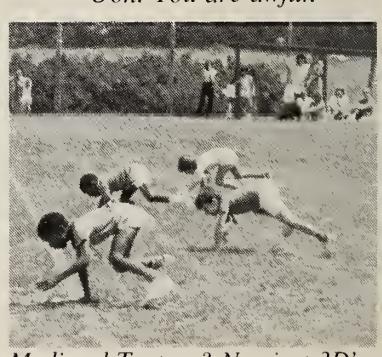
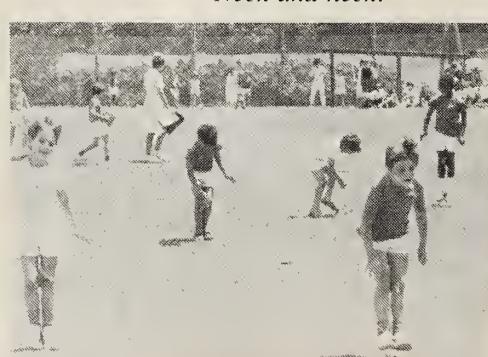
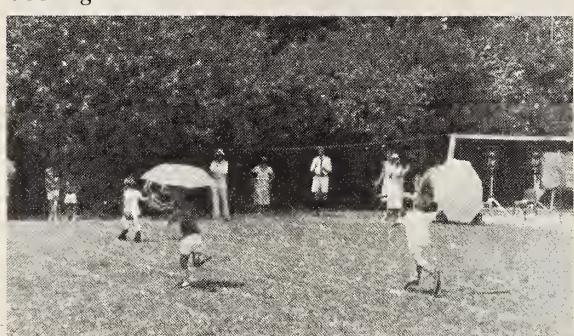
Christmas in Holland 3T

It was December 5th and all the children put their clogs or shoes in the hearth and fill them with hay or sugar for St. Nicholas' white horse. On December 6th the children discover what St. Nicholas has left them. They eat roast goose to represent St. Nicholas Day. – *Marco Bortoli Prep. 3T*



SPORTS DAY

Photographs by Peter Green





Gotcha!



Every face tells a story!



It's in the bag.



I've got this race wrapped up.



Butter wouldn't melt...



Some light hearted reparté.



The "dropping the ball" race???



Dribbling the ball.



The 2nd year long distance in progress. It was eventually won by Christopher Watson, Stephen Fahy taking the 3rd year honours.



Nipping through the hoops.



Brawn...



... versus brain?

A Vote of Thanks.

To all our wonderful Mums and Dads who baked, sewed, pinned, refreshed, started, judged, and cheered, a big ... THANK YOU!

CLUBS



Outdoor Club – building the winning terrarium.

Outdoor Club

Dear Mrs. Strong and Mrs. Kirkwood,
I really enjoyed the Outdoor Club and I will be hoping to come next term. I learnt a lot about plants and trees. I hope you will be coming to nature study. I loved my first trip on nature study going to Fort Hamilton. – Your friend, Rayo Rahul Prep. 3D

Dear Mrs. Strong and Mrs. Kirkwood,
Thank you for taking Nature Study Club. I liked yesterdays terrarium. I think it looks very nice. I like the little pool best and the little home for the frog. I like Scott's plant and all the other things. But I hop no moss grows on the sides. I will be able to bring roaches for the frog to eat. – Your friend, Hywel Brown Prep. 3D

Cookery Club



Dear Mrs. Fulton,
Cookery is very fun. Now I can cook cupcakes and gingerbread men and flapjacks and I can make a fruit cocktail and when Valentines Day comes I can make some Valentines cookies and pizza and chocolate chip cookies because you taught me. Thank you for teaching us. I though cookery was fun. – Yours sincerely, Jon Legere Prep. 3T

We were able to offer the Class 3 boys a wide variety of activities, thanks to the Volunteer Parents who ran the following Clubs:

Sports: Mrs. Fahy, Mrs. Farag

Woodwork: Mrs. Shailer

Outdoor: Mrs. Strong, Mrs. Negro, Mrs. Kirkwood

Gardening: Mrs. Davidson

Cookery: Mrs. Fulton

Swimming: Mrs. Harris

Computer: Mrs. Frith, Mrs. Greetham, Mr. Ho



Gardeners holding their Easter Lilies.

Gardening Club

Dear Miss Thompson and Mrs. Davidson,
Thanks for taking care of me. I like when we go around giving the cedar trees food and water and when we planted the onions. I like the garden very much. I'm hoping to see you again. – Your friend, Alexander De Campos Guerra Prep. 3D

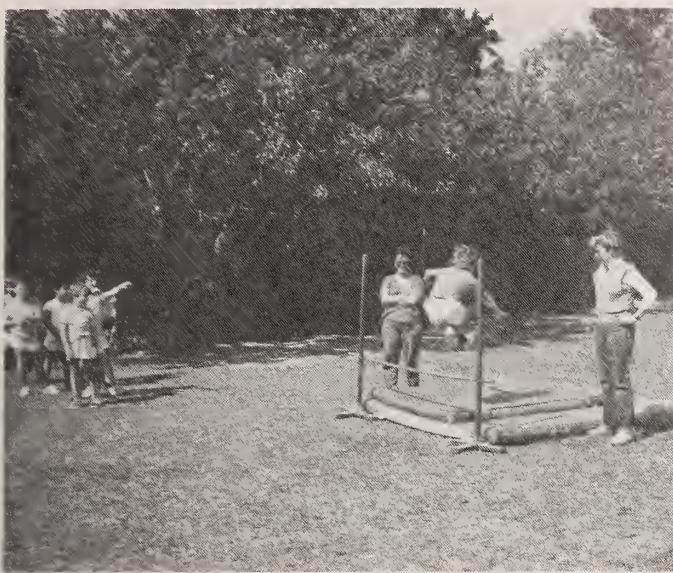
Dear Miss Thompson,
Thank you for taking me for gardening club. I like it very much to dig holes in the gound for the plants and water the plants and I like to fertilise the plants. I am going to help my mother to garden and turn over the soil. My aunt is going to plan some pumpkins so I am going to help her with the tiller. – Yours sincerely, Timothy Davidson Prep. 3T

Cookery Club

Dear Mrs. Fulton,

Thank you for coming to cookery and thank you for helping us to cook our delicious food and the other food and that we made and I hope you have a Happy Easter holiday and I like cookery very much. I would like to choose it again but I can't.
– Yours sincerely, Robert Swainson Prep. 3T

Sports Club



How high can he jump?

Dear Mrs. Fahy,

Thank you for teaching us how to jump over the pole in high jump better and for teaching us other sports. I really like Sports Club a lot and I have learned a lot and one thing I learned is not to drag my leg when I am jumping over the pole in high jump. I hope you have a good Easter this year. – *Brian Dodwell Prep. 3T*



Will he get it in?

Dear Mrs. Farag,

Thank you for doing sports with us and it was great fun playing high jump and I was pleased with myself when I came first. I like it when we were playing football and I liked it when we took shots at goal and it was fun when we did a relay race with Mr. Adams and when we did long jump. This summer I am going to England to see my Grandad and to make darts out of weeds and to throw the darts from my Grandad's house to a field behind my Grandad's house. I made an Easter basket and a little chick. – *Yours sincerely, Ricky Carruthers Prep. 3T*

Dear Mrs. Farag,

Thank you for helping with sports club. I like doing high jump, soccer, long jump and the running races. This Easter I am staying here and my sister is coming. For my summer holidays I am going to Denmark, England and Boston. For Easter I want some G.I. Joe men and Sectaurs and Mask and some books. – *Mark Jones Prep. 3T*

Computer Club

Dear Mrs. Frith,

I liked computer club very much and I like to fly kites some times and I liked delta drawing and I like making air planes and I like popping balloons on the computer and I like playing the game that is called Aardvark Attack and I like the printer. – *Llewellyn Peniston Prep. 3T*

Dear Mrs. Frith,

Thank you for helping this club and I like the games very much. I even like doing things on the typewriter and also I like sharing the games. And I hope you have some other game for the boys after the Easter holdiays. – *Yours sincerely, Marco Bortoli Prep. 3T*



Dear Mrs. Frith and Mrs. Greetham,

I had a really fun time in computer club especially when we made Easter cards. I liked math and the game. I hope you are going to be in the same club next time. Thank you very much. – *Your friend, Jeffrey Kirkwood Prep. 3D*

Woodwork Club

Dear Mrs. Shailer,

Thank you for being so nice to me. I wish I could be in the same club because you have been so nice to me. Thank you for spending your time helping me with the things I made. I enjoyed being in woodwork for that term. I really enjoyed being in woodwork this term because every body was nice, especially you Mrs. Shailer. – *Yours sincerely, Maxim Alkon Prep. 3T*



Dear Mrs. Shailer,

I thank you for coming to woodwork with us. I have learned a lot about how to use the tools. And now at my house I might be able to make some things with the wood I have. I could teach my brother how to use the tools and he will be just as good as me. And my Father could help me and I could make all sorts of things. I have also learned to be careful when i use the saw. And I hope Easter comes soon. – *Yours sincerely, Simon Faries Prep. 3T*

SATURDAY SOCCER

By Peter Watson.



Port Royal and Saltus teams after the December 14th Match.



The Victorious Saltus Team.

Saturday Soccer at Saltus Cavendish commenced its fifth successive season in October preceded by two coaching sessions conducted by Jon Beard, Senior school athletic director and Kieran Peacock Junior school athletic director. These sessions were well attended by parents from Cavendish and the Junior and Senior schools, emphasizing the continuity of the soccer programme throughout Saltus. The popularity of the programme was evidenced by the enthusiastic support of over 85 boys at the beginning of the season which settled down to an average turn-out of between 65 and 70 boys each week with strong support being provided by parents by way of coaching, refereeing and organizing functions.

The league schedule consisted of 22 games through to the end of March with very few rain-outs. Much excitement was shown weekly with the final standings in doubt until the last week of the season when Yellow team managed to win the title closely followed by Green, Blue and Red teams. The emphasis throughout the year was on participation, team work, development of skills, and the fun element of playing.

The coaches and parents were rewarded by the evident progress of the boys in the development of their skills over the year.

The annual Mothers' vs Boys' game was held on December 28 with a full complement of Mothers and Boys and Supporters. Both sides were extremely enthusiastic with the Mothers managing to hold the boys to a 3-3 draw.

For the first time in the Saltus Cavendish soccer programme, games were played against another school during the 1985-86 season.

On December 14, boys selected from the 2s and 3s played against Port Royal Primary School. Much skill, enthusiasm and sportsmanship was exhibited in their 5-0 win, with 2 goals being scored by Haile Outerbridge and 1 each by Craig Brown, Raymond Burgess and Ricky Carruthers. A return match was held on March 8 at the Saltus Junior school field where the

Cavendish boys won over a much improved Port Royal team by a 2-0 score with goals being notched by Sam Fraser-Smith and Craig Brown. The success of both these games was due to the untiring efforts of the head coach, Mr. W. Templeton, his field coach, Mr. J. Brown, Mr. R. Massey, as the Saltus linesman, Mr. V. Ingham, who refereed and the mothers who organized refreshments for all the boys and the numerous supporters who attended the matches.

Another highlight of the year was the fourth annual match between a team composed of third year boys of Cavendish and a team of fourth year Junior School boys held at the Junior School field on April 5. After a scoreless first half, the constant pressure by the Cavendish side produced a 3-1 victory over the Junior School side with goals being scored for Cavendish by Ricky Carruthers, Wolde Place and Craig Brown. Mr. W. Templeton again ably guided the boys in this match which produced a very high level of skills. No doubt this is welcome news to the Junior School coaches for the future. The continuity of the Cavendish programme into the Junior and Senior programmes is important and the games such as the third year vs fourth year boys are good indications that this continuity is evident and encouraged.

The 1985/86 season closed on April 19 with a round robin series of games, a game in which the first year boys participated and several soccer skill events. In addition, Mrs. J. Beard presented medals to all the participants in the programme. Refreshments were provided by a hard working group of mother and fathers to end a well supported family day.

As you can imagine, the success of the Saturday Soccer programme at Cavendish is wholly dependent upon the support of parents; in the areas of coaching, refereeing, fund raising, organizing functions and even being in attendance to support their sons play. This past season was exceptional in the support provided. Many thanks to all of you!



JUNIOR SCHOOL

The Staff 1985-1986

Back Row:

Mr. M. Beasley

Middle Row:

Mr. S. Adams, B.A.

Mrs. J. Zuill

Miss E. Wilkie (Head of Department)

Mrs. K. Latter

Mr. F. Allen

Front Row:

Miss M. Armstrong

Mr. G. Sutherland (First Assistant)

Mrs. M. Pettit, R.S.A.M., L.R.S.M.

Mr. K. Peacock

Mrs. L. Williams

The National Union of Children

N.U.C. has just passed a weighty resolution:
Unless all parents raise our rate of pay,
This action will be taken by our members
(The resolution comes in force today)

Noses will not be blown (Sniffs are in order)
Bedtime will get preposterously late.
Ice-cream and chips will be consumed at breakfast.

Unwanted cabbage left upon the plate
Earholes and fingernails can't be inspected
Overtime (known as homework) won't be worked.
Reports from School will all say "Could do better."
Putting bricks back in boxes may be shirked.
— Jonathan Bell J7A





School Officers 1985-1986



House Officers

BUTTERFIELD

*Capt: Kristopher Taft
Vice Capt: Jason Cook*

DARRELL

*Capt: Barton Sommerville
Vice Capt: Brenton Tucker*

SALTUS

*Capt: Mark Randall
Vice Capt: James Legere*

WATLINGTON

*Capt: Geri Mewett
Vice Capt: Terence Corday*

Monitors:

Back Row:

*(l-r)
Dennis Fagundo, Keith Madeiros, Geri Mewett, Jay Rewalt, Kamathi Warner, Tripp West, James Lotherington, Sloan Wakefield.*

Middle Row:

John Harvey, Scottie Ma, Kieran Campbell, Nicholas Pettit, Brenton Tucker, Mark Randall, Kristopher Taft, Christian Luntzer* (*Head Teacher's Monitors).*

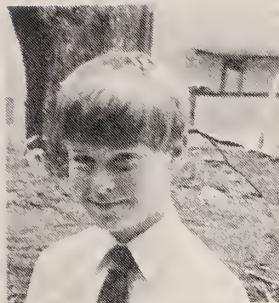
Front Row:

William Young, Patrick Singleton, Patrick Murdoch, Michael McCoy, Daniel Gresham, Rannie York, James Legere, Terence Corday, Barton Sommerville, Marc Drew.

THE MONITOR SYSTEM



Congratulations



John Harvey



Jonathan Bell



Scottie Ma



Nicholas Pettit

Congratulations to this year's Scholarship Winners

This year's Scholarship was awarded to JONATHAN BELL.

Honorary Scholarships were also awarded to JOHN HARVEY and SCOTTIE MA. The Music Scholarship was awarded to NICHOLAS PETTIT.

ARCTIC

Layers of ice, drifting snow,
Icy waters under the floe.
Glaciers, 'bergs and massive seas,
Smooth, cold stones and evergreen trees.

— by Jonathan Bell

AUSTRALIA V. SCOTLAND

A Live Report by John Harvey

The tension mounts, the fans silently await for the teams to come into view, then the first voice shouts, "Here comes Scotland!" The Scottish supporters all cheer at the top of their voices while the Australian supporters boo. Then with a cry from an Australian supporter everyone is cheering because both teams are in sight.

The kick-off is for the Scots, but soon Australia is in charge. An Australian number 13 called Dick Koala skilfully dribbles back over the half-way line, and then passes to David Sheep who turns toward his own goal in order to avoid a defender. He taps the ball above his head, jumps up and over, his left foot making contact with the ball in midair. The ball goes flying faster than lightning towards the right hand corner of the goal with the Scottish goalkeeper, Ralph Hill, swooping just a millionth of a second too late behind it. David Sheep runs back into his own half where he is smothered with every Australian player upon him.

No more goals are scored until after half-time. Australia has control of the ball and is moving up the line at an incredible speed. Suddenly a defender from out of nowhere fouls Australia's number 31, Michael Kangaroo. The foul is taken by Koala, who passes to Kangaroo. Kangaroo jumps up and down with the ball over all of the Scottish players and stops right in front of the goal. Ralph Hill makes himself ready while Kangaroo takes three steps backwards. Number 31 takes two running steps towards the ball, and kicks it with almighty force. The ball goes straight towards the goal keeper. The ball hits him and he and the ball fly into the goal.

A doctor comes in with a couple of men carrying a stretcher, and Ralph Hill is taken to hospital in a coma. One of the defenders comes into goal and a sub comes into defence. With a minute to go the Scottish have a penalty when Kangaroo fouls a man in the box. The Australian goalkeeper, John Snake, tenses ready to save the goal while the Scottish forward, Ralph Snow, gets ready to kick. The penalty is taken, John Snake dives three feet into the air towards the left hand corner and saves it!!!

The crowd roars and the whistle blows for time.

Present to Past

I stepped into the machine. All I could remember was the whirling, swirling, upside down movement.

I remember waking in the bright morning sun, soil all around me. I heard the cries of birds but they did not sound like the cries of any bird I knew. I looked down at six chirping little creatures, none of which I recognized. Scaly bodies, sharp gleaming teeth and an ugly mouth made these creatures retile-like.

A sudden tremendous earth tremor fully awoke me. I looked up expecting to see a hypersonic plane darting through the jungle-like scene, but what I saw was a towering creature, the Tyrannosaurus Rex.

Why, I thought to myself, I must have travelled back into time instead of forward. My future studies were ruined!

The stamping feet of the monster awoke me from my thoughts. I stumbled out of the dinosaur's path a hundredth of a second before he reached me.

The creature attacked again. This time I was ready for him. Unbeknownst to the dinosaur, I was holding a cocked laser gun.

An intensely concentrated yellowish-greenish beam of light made the monster fall down to the ground and stop breathing.

I looked at the dinosaur. The six little creatures I had seen earlier were scampering all over the dead body, licking it and whining. I realized I had just killed the mother of 6 baby dinosaurs.

The time machine had been crushed in the fight, so I could not return home. I lay down to rest, thinking how enjoyable a life in this quiet, non-polluted world would be. I lay there, six dinosaurs by my side, waiting for time to pass by. —*Scottie Ma*

Prize Winning Prose

Winners in the Adderley Brothers Travel Essay

Why I would like to go to New York

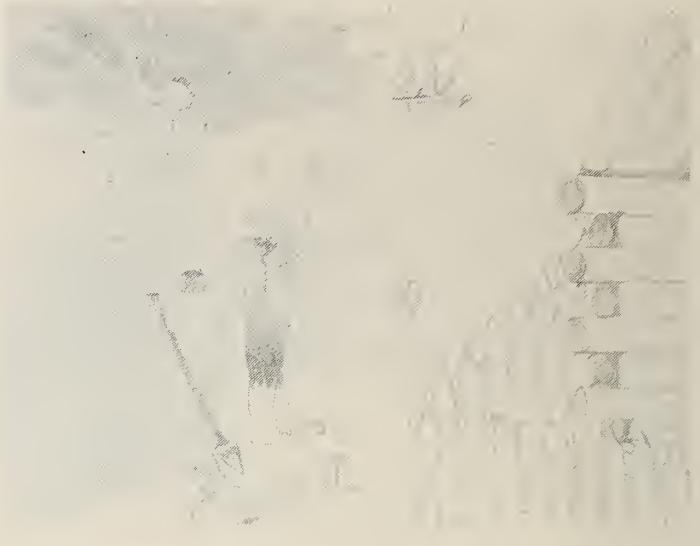
Three years ago, I was in New York with my family. We were there for only two days and saw as much as possible.

I went to the Statue of Liberty and the Guide told us all about it. He said it was presented to the United States by France in 1884 in commemoration of the two countries alliance in the Revolutionary War.

We also went to the Empire State Building. It's one of the largest office buildings with over two million square feet of office space. The height of the building is 1,742 feet.

But the one thing that stood out in my mind most of all, was the people that go to make up New York. The people playing violins, guitars and other instruments on the corners and outside theatres, the frantic people going to and from work, the girls with their multi-coloured hair and the different things that go to make New York such an exciting city.

It is to see these people again and to see if anything has changed that I would like to go back to New York and spend more time there. – by James Lotherington 7S



I would like to visit New York because it has huge toy shops like Toys 'R' Us, and restaurants like McDonalds and Burger King so I can have milkshakes and hamburgers. I would like to go to the Empire State Building and the World Trade Towers (which is called the Twin Towers) for the wonderful view.

I would go on a ferry boat to Manhattan island so I could see the Statue of Liberty. Then I would go to Central park so I could look at the Empire State Building from below, also I would play in the playground at the Park.

I would like to go to New York on July 3rd so the next day I would be able to see the unveiling of the Statue of Liberty. Before it is unveiled I would like to see the tall ships sail past. I would also like to see the fireworks display. This is why I would like to visit The Big Apple City. – by Nicholas Strong
J6A



Many first-time visitors going to New York usually expect a grey, fast-going city with nothing to do but shop. Phooey! There's a lot to do. Here's a few things I'd like to do. Take a hike in the Catskill mountains or go skiing there. I'd take a tour through the winery at Finger Lakes and see how wine is made and bottled.

I'd take a swim on Long Island's sandy beach, then take a stroll through Chinatown. I'd go trout fishing in a stream in the Adirondack Mountains. I'd take a walk on Wall Street and see the hustle and bustle of the Stock Market. I'd climb all the steps in the Statue of Liberty until I get to the top.

I'd visit the World Trade Center see New York from the top of it. Then I'd go on a shopping spree at J.C. Penney or Sears or K. Mart or even Toys R' Us. I'd go to Madison Square Garden and see some wrestling or boxing. That's why I want to visit New York. – Theodore Francis 6A



Christmas Story Contest

Royal Gazette Ltd.

"The Christmas That Almost Wasn't"

It was Christmas Eve and all Bermudian children were in their beds sound asleep, anxiously awaiting the arrival of Christmas morning. Meanwhile, the Gibb's Hill lighthouse keeper was getting ready to go home to his family.

All of a sudden, a clap of thunder and a flash of lightning came out of nowhere and scared the living daylights out of him. Then all of a sudden he heard bells, and he looked in the direction from which it was coming, and he found out that it was coming from the sky. Then he could not believe what he saw. There in the sky was a sled falling into the ocean!

Then he realized who it was and called Harbour Radio and said "Harbour Radio! Harbour Radio! Come in. This is the lighthouse." "I read you, I read you. What's the problem?", came the reply. "Man, you ain't gonna believe what I just saw," Then he told him what had happened, hardly believing it himself. Without hesitation he mustered a group of men with boats and they searched the waters where St. Nicholas had fallen, and they found no trace of life!

Nearby, there were some men fishing and all of a sudden one of the men's rods bent and it was bending so much that they thought it was a whale. Then when they hauled it up they found St. Nicholas on their line'. They laid him down on the deck of the boat and did mouth-to-mouth, and as soon as he awoke he said, "Where are the presents?" Then the men got scuba diving gear on and searched the bottom for the presents and luckily they found them all and gave them to St. Nicholas.

Then St. Nicholas called his reindeer and flew off, and the next morning all the children of Bermuda received their gifts.
— Ryan Kromer



Kevin Whitecross



Santa's Helpers

A few years ago there were no names on roads and no numbers on the houses. The Bermudians knew their way around but strangers often got lost. The mailman knew his way around and knew where the houses were so at Christmas the people would get their cards on time.

Two little birds, Cardi and Blue Streak, followed the mailman and knew all the adults, especially the children. (Cardi was a cardinal and, as you can guess, Blue Streak was Blue Bird.)

One day they saw a bird from the North Pole. The bird was blown down by a strong wind. He told Cardi and Blue Streak about Santa's workshop. The bird said, "My name is Snowy".

Snowy told Cardi and Blue Streak all about Santa's troubles. Snowy said, "Santa's got a bad headache and a sore back and he had a hard time finding the right places and the right houses". Cardi and Blue Streak offered to help Santa. They showed Santa where all the houses were the children lived were so they all got their presents and Santa had no headache. They helped every year until 1981 when Public Works put up signs and numbers. The birds lost their jobs then. But now they are thinking about the Christmas card business. — Richard Davsley 6A

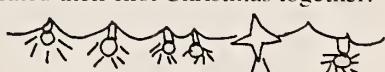
"Room 206, Castle Harbour"

Skip the mouse lived in the Castle Harbour Hotel, Room 206, in the eastern side of the bedroom. Food supplies were very easy to get by means of the kitchen and crumbs at night from the Dining Room. Exercise was to swim in the pool and play tag in the bunkers and around the greens.

One day bulldozers knocked down the eastern wall of the hotel and destroyed his home, and his family was buried under the rubble. Skip escaped and fled to the reception, where he stole his food from the workmen's bags. He made his bed that night out of papers from the desk. In the morning he heard the hotel manager say that the hotel would reopen for Christmas. The next few weeks was all noise and bustle before Christmas.

On Christmas Eve most of the guests began to arrive. One lady brought a Siamese cat called Wang, who noticed out of the corner of his eye Skip hiding in the Christmas tree. That night Wang sneaked out of his bedroom and chased Skip (who was terrified) into a big sack that was lying in the hallway. When Skip opened his eyes he saw all around him presents and in amongst them he saw a female mouse called Betty. There was no time to say hello when the bag was picked up by a man in a red suit with a long white beard. They were bumped and jostled along the hallways.

The old man finally stopped and opened a bedroom door and reached into the bag for a present and the mice were tumbled out onto the floor. When they finally regained consciousness, Skip realised that he was in room 206 and in the corner of the room was his old familiar front door. They both quickly scurried across the floor to Skip's old home. That morning the two mice celebrated their first Christmas together.
— Alasdair Younie 6A



Around the Year *J4L*

Sue, the Lonely Tiger

It was a beautiful spring day. The sky was spread for miles and miles. The sun was blocked out by the jungle's huge trees that towered over Sue.

Sue was sad because all the other tigers had a mate, and she was still lonely without one.

Sue, sat by the river and looked at her reflection waving in the fast running water. All of a sudden she heard a lonely male roaring on the other side of the river. She thought to herself, "I must get across the river!"

One hour later she had finished carrying long pieces of wood and smartly laying them across the river to make a bridge. She started walking slowly across. Suddenly the bridge started to crack. The male tiger gave a great roar that could be heard for miles away. He sprinted forward and pulled her off the bridge. They ran off together and lived happily ever after. – by *Mark Moran*

Michael Dacosta
Thomas Steinhoff
Zurin Linds
Jason Whitecross
Eric Jensen
Mark Lomas
Kevin whitecross.
Nate Morar
Jesse De Corato
Gavin Howard
Mark Lomas
Kenny Robinson
Niel Jones
Gerren Daniels
Daniel Graham
Daniel Green
Daniel West
Greene Swain
Ricky Maybury
Scott Wreden
Britten West



A great horned owl could eat all the rats and mice, help Daddy get fish, push the trolley in the supermarket, and get kites out of trees. – *Britten West*

Hallowe'en

I was invited to a party at an old hospital where many people have died. This sounded like a lot of fun so I got my costume ready. – *Mark Moran*

Christmas

Every Christmas morning I wake up bright and early, run down stairs, and say to myself, "Who cares about breakfast? Let's get on with the presents!"

My favourite present was my Box. I have always prayed for a Box. When I opened it I almost cried I was so happy. Now I can blast my music at night when I go to sleep. – *Mark Moran*

The sun shone on my face as I woke up. Suddenly the covers jumped up and shouted, "Chop, chop! Let's get a move on!"

I stared with astonishment. Then they shouted, "What's wrong with you? Do you have some cut threads?" They laughed at the joke.

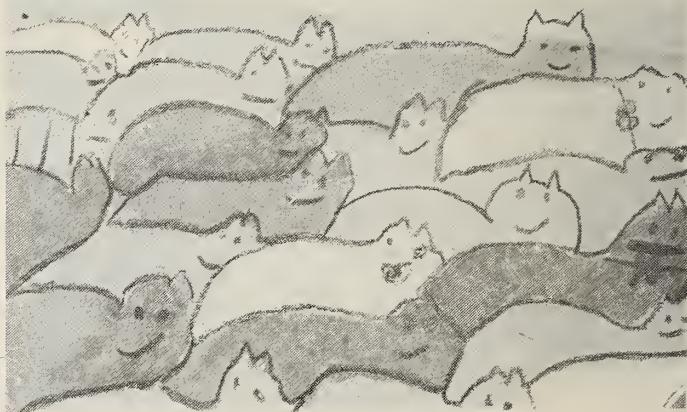
That afternoon I was tying my lace when my other shoe ran off. I shouted, "What's the big idea?" The shoe yelled, "Come and catch me!" I picked up my dad's gun and shot at the shoe. Suddenly the gun laughed. I wondered, "Is this thing going to talk to me, too?" The gun spoke, "Move one bit, and make my day!" – *Niel Jones*

Pets

I think a toad would make a lovely pet. He will eat the roaches, so you don't have to feed him. – *Kevin Whitecross*

A giraffe will lift things you can't, and help kittens when they get stuck up a tree. – *Justin Lindo*

King Kong would eat bananas. He could knock down trees, take out the trash, and help me with my homework. – *Ricky Maybury*



New Year

My New Year's Resolution is to study harder in Spelling and Math. I want to be very good at it, so tonight I am going to learn my x2 and x3 tables. – *Kevin Whitecross*

January

From out of the Atlantic came three twisters. They went all over the East end of the island. 36 roofs came off and over 100 trees came out of the ground. Half the island lost power and St. Mark's Church burst! – *Niel Jones*

Easter

"Ouch", I yelled, as a nail was driven into me by a rude hammer. I was held by two pink things which Mr. String and Mrs. Paper told me are "hands". Then they were struck on me. How that tickled! – *Erik Jensen*

Now came the moment of great pride. I was going to be airborne at last. I soared proudly, high into the sky. – *Mark Lomas*

Summer Holidays

It feels like a world of wonders when you drift along in the crystal clear water. I saw all kinds of shiny fish, darting in and out of the caves. – *Mark Lomas*



Things Can Talk

"Fire, fire," said the toast in the toaster, "I've been burnt." Suddenly I hear this big bang! The toast had jumped off the counter and in a tub of water.

Then the toast said, "I'm drowning. Help! Help!"

Then I came running down the stairs. "What's all the noise for?"

But when I saw the toast saying, "Help, Help!" I fainted. Suddenly a drop of water dropped on me. I woke up. Then the toast said, "Get me out of the water before I soak to death!"

So what could I do? I picked him out of the water. He was soaked and all soggy. Then it said, "Thank you very much."

I could not believe that I was seeing or hearing. Then I said, "Should I feed you to the birds?"

"No!" said the toast, "Put me back in the toaster and then put me on the back of a zebra."

"Why on the back of a zebra?" I said. "Because," said the toast, "it will smooth the skin of the animal."

"Well there are no zebras in the B.D.A."

"Rats," said the toast. "Go ahead and feed me to the birds."

— by Jean-Paul Dyer J4Z



James Collieson



Trevor Hedges



Jean-Paul Dyer



Ryan Sommerville

Shelly The Mermaid and I

One sunny day I was going to the beach to have a swim in the water and do many more things. When I got to the beach I saw millions of shells on the seashore. I picked up some of them and put them into my bucket to put in my collection of shells.

When I got to the last shell lots of glittery rocks piled up and there was a mermaid on the rocks. I asked her what her name was and she said "Shelly," and I said: "My name is Billy."

We had a lot of fun in the water but when we got out of the water I saw she had a tail.

She said, "If I get my tail warm it will turn into legs," so she lay in the sun for about an hour and the tail turned into legs. We went home and got her some clothes from my Mom's drawer and when we finished that I showed her around my house and introduced her to my family but I did not tell them that Shelly was a mermaid because Shelly wanted it to be kept a secret.

One day Shelly said she had to go back to her family so I did not tell her she had to stay.

I walked her to the beach and she jumped into the water and we waved to each other — by Cameron Snaith J4Z

The Mysterious Coat

One day I was riding my BMX and saw a blue jacket lying on the road. It had twenty pockets on one side and fifty on the other and they were all made of platinum. It must have been over ten millions dollars. I was just about to pick it up when I saw a note. It said, "Open any of these zippers and they will take you anywhere you want to go. Do not open the one on the left shoulder."

It was signed "Megelda, the Wild Witch".

I picked it up. Suddenly it got cold so I put it on. I found a book called the Island of Naboombu. I remembered the note. I opened a pocket and said in a firm, clear voice, "Take me to the Island of Naboombu!"

Suddenly I was in a place ruled by plants. It was very strange. I was astonished. Next I heard a cedar talk to me. I almost fainted but I soon pulled myself together. Then I heard a rumbling, I saw a gang of palm trees with helmets, shields and swords. I quickly put my jacket back on and put my hand in the same pocket and said: "Take me into the Sea Laboon!"

Next I was swimming in a strange ocean. I saw a fish with a hat and cane. I put my hand in a different pocket and said, "Get me out of here!"

Suddenly I heard a big BOOM! Then I realised what had happened. I thought the sun had blown up. On the note it said, "Something will happen if you put your hand in the left hand pocket. Now I knew she meant something dreadful will happen. Then I noticed I wasn't dead. I popped my head above the surface and the island was gone. I realised the island had blown up instead. — by Ian Smith

I Write to the Moon

Dear Moon,

Thank you for inviting Adam and me to visit you. We would like to come. We will arrive on Saturday, May 24th, at midnight.

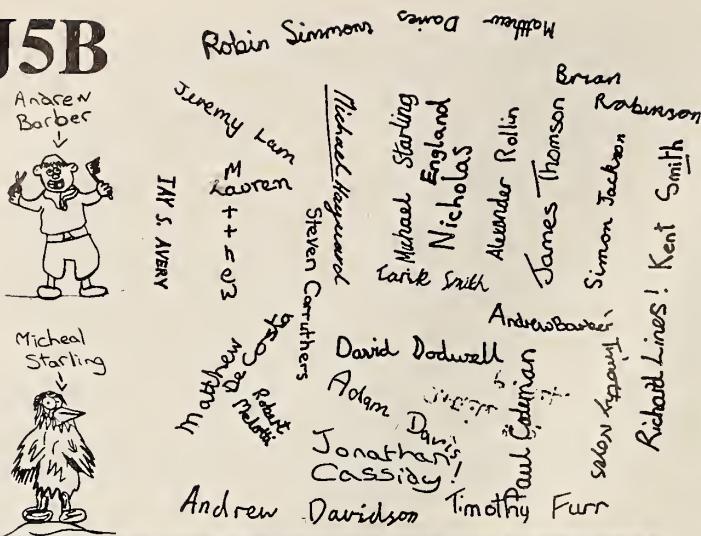
I will not forget my pyjamas and flashlight batteries. I will bring some pizza and extra moon drops with doughnuts for dessert. I will come by a shuttle.

I hope you will show me around. I would like to explore the craters. You could maybe teach me the solar system and show me the landers that astronauts have used. It will be very exciting.

We are looking forward to it very much. Adam will be glad to hear about it.

Your friend JEREMY. — by Jeremy Hammond J4Z

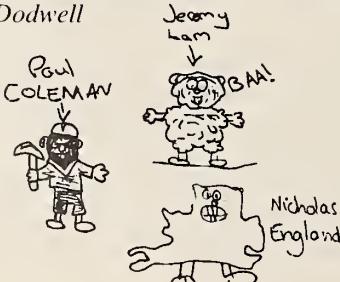
J5B



The Himalayan Mountains

I was trudging through the freezing cold blanket of snow. The choking wind stung my eyes until they watered. I was climbing up the steep, breathless slope of Mt. Everest. I was with my friend James Thomson, the famous archaeologist and Robert Melotti, the well known painter who was painting a picture of the peak of Mt. Everest. I was a ranked tennis player who had won a trip to the peak of Mt. Everest in the U.S. Open Championships.

We had been climbing for many hours up the non-ending hill of ice. We stopped on a little ledge for a rest and we looked across the mountains and saw Mt. Minya Konka, a beautiful snow capped mountain. After that, we put our regulators into our mouths and tightened the air valves on our air cylinders. We were high enough where the Himalayan air gets difficult to inhale. Suddenly we heard a distant rumbling sound. We soon recognized it as a thundering, cold avalanche. We quickly dug a deep hole in the snow, jumped in it and covered it up with huge lumps of snow. A few hours later the avalanche stopped. We dug our way out of the solid packed snow. Our throats were dry so we had a quick drink of Mountain Dew. Then we frantically climbed on. Soon we reached to top. I was thrilled! We stuck the Bermuda flag in the peak. We had won the highest land form on the face of the earth! – by David Dodwell



The Loch Ness Monster

I am a marine biologist. I have a witty, clever, faithful assistant called Andrew. As a marine biologist I study marine animals. We are on a dangerous, important quest to find the Loch Ness Monster or 'Nessie' (as she was called by the Scots). My assistant and I have travelled over 600 kms to the mystic lake of Scotland. As we clambered up to the high peak of a nearby steep hill we looked over the peak of the hill and saw the sun's warm waves of light glistening on the cold, murky depths of the Loch Ness. At dusk we set up our camp. I checked our equipment, also the gigantic bulge in my bag which was the most important piece in our precious equipment. It was a machine which recorded your movements once you switched it on. As the drawn broke: "The day has come!" said my assistant. "For what?" I asked. "For going into the Loch!" replied Andrew. I checked the equipment again. "I think we're ready to go." As the sun rose into the heights of the blue cloudless sky we were entering the eerie depths of the Loch. We clambered into our iron diving suits that could survive the water pressure of 2000 km below sea level. I tried to walk, I couldn't move. My legs seemed to weigh a ton! This was because of the enormous lead weights strapped under the shoe. The weights are used to hold you onto the jagged rocks and ledges sticking out of the steep ground inside the gigantic lake. I was getting hot inside this suite of heavy armour. I yelled to my assistant over my transister microphone: "Bring the equipment over!!" He replied: "I can't, it's too heavy!!" I staggered over to the tent in my diving suit. Then I took it off, it was too stuffy in there I thought. I lent a hand to my assistant to get the equipment. We were back in our suits again. We were now ready to dive into the jet black waters of the Lake. It was cold in the waters of the Loch Ness. I struggled over to a ledge. We were at the depth of 1000 ft. I arrived at the ledge and creak! The ledge broke! Luckily Andrew was near at hand... Finally we gave up. We just couldn't find Nessie. As we closed up on the surface we caught a glimpse of the Loch Ness Monster. It was a majestic sight. It was as sleek as a torpedo, fast as a speeding bullet, a slim, majestic body and glistening white fangs. It also had a long, thin tail about three quarters of its own size!... As I got out of the water my assistant screeched over the transister microphone: "I can't believe it!" "We're the first ones on earth to..." "Have you got the recorder?" ... "Oh NO!!!" – Jeremy Lam 5B

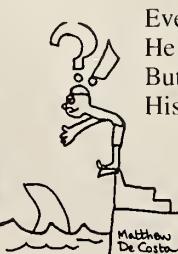
The English Book

There was an old man from Hullabaloo
He was a merchant, a pedlar and a weido too!
He sold pots and pans and a shepherd's crook
But his most valuable item was his English book.



He would come up the mountainside yelling his trade,
People would come out in a big parade,
They'd invite him in to have a look,
The pedlar sold everything, except his English book.

He would climb up trees and yodel-olde-ooo!
Everyone thought that he was somewhat cuckoo.
He'd go down the mountainside
But with him he took
His little old English Book!



– by Robert Melotti



J5P

Chris Burns
 Andrew Batteworth Andrew Barron Colm Singleton Evan Killick
 Kendall Dion Smith David Smith Andrew Smith
 Dion Woolridge Rhys Baptiste
 Tommy Stewart Rhys Baptiste G. Hindes David M.
 A.D. Finnigan Peter Johnson Ferguson Steven Cuthell Sharon
 Hobbs Lyons Seth Lowe Adam Farrell Austin Simons III J. Sosna
 NM Bunting



The Great Sea

The sea is turquoise and blue, green and grey,
 It changes its colour every day.
 Sometimes it's rough and sometimes it's smooth,
 But the constant sea is on the move.
 Deep below in the murky waters,
 That's where the fish have their living quarters.

But wait! Man doesn't care.
 Man isn't fair.

He throws his rubbish down into the ocean.
 The fish that have died are no longer in motion.
 But as the men clear this messy pollution,
 They have to try and find another solution.

How I wish I was Jacques Cousteau
 And dive down to the deep sea below –
 To discover all the mysteries of the deep,
 To see all the animals at work, play and sleep.
 It's another world down there.
 Let's show the fish we really care.

– by Andrew J.C. Smith J5P

The Great Plains

Long and wide are the only words that describe the plain,
 From a leopard with a hide to a lion with a mane.
 The gazelle runs with ease
 While passing giant nearby trees.
 The lion with is roar so loud,
 He is king, and he is proud.

Hot and dry are the only words that describe this season.
 Water holes dry up and leave the animals without reason.
 The vulture's time draws near,
 And the animals have great fear.
 Scavengers pick the bones so clean,
 Nothing is left of the life that has been.

Great and black are the rainclouds that now appear.
 And all of the animals lose their fear.
 Water holes cover the plain,
 And migrating animals come back again.
 The young are born and frisk and bound,
 As a new cycle comes arounds.

– by Andrew J.C. Smith J5P

Tornadoes

Twirling, swirling, whirling wind
 On our roofs and streets within,
 Round the corner and up the bend,
 Never-ever will it end.
 And it hits all the houses,
 Down with people, dogs and mouses,
 Out goes lights and phones; Oh Dear!
 Everyone will suffer I fear.
 So until it goes out to sea,
TORNADOES strike a fear in me.

– by Justin Kendall



If I Ruled the World

If I ruled the world,
 I'd play golf every day,
 With Jack Nicklaus for my partner,
 We'd win all the way.

If I ruled the world,
 I'd eat lots of chocolate pie,
 Ice cream and soda,
 And chips piled up so high.

If I ruled the world,
 There'd be no more school,
 Teachers' boring lessons
 And lots of silly rules!

If I ruled the world,
 There'd be no more war.
 There would be peace forever,
 And ever, ever more.

– by Colm Singleton J5P

Doing Poems

I've got to write a poem,
 But I don't know how.
 I'd rather be out playing,
 Than doing this right now.

I've got to write a poem,
 And remember nouns and verbs,
 I'd rather be out of doors,
 Looking at the birds.

Now I've done my poem,
 That is out the way,
 Now all I have to do,
 Is go out to play.

– by Colm Singleton J5P

My Scruffy Cat

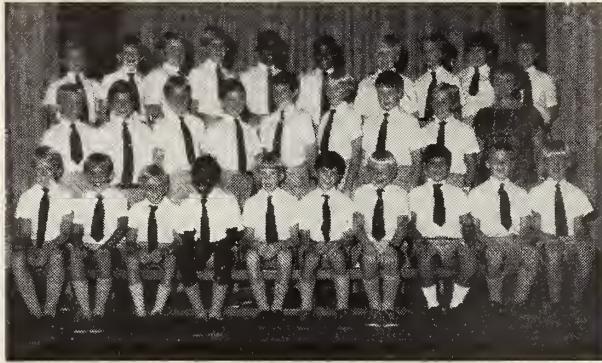
My Scruffy Cat,
 Would sit anywhere,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Has lots of hair,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Only has one tooth,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Would sleep in a 'phone booth,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Likes to sit in the rain,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Hardly has a brain!

My Scruffy Cat,
 Lies on my favourite books,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Gives me dirty looks,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Has millions of fleas
 My Scruffy Cat,
 I think has a disease,
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Squeaks like a mouse.
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Sleeps anywhere in the house!

My Scruffy Cat,
 Is black all over.
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Should have a name like "Rover".
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Is huge, fat and greedy.
 My Scruffy Cat,
 When she runs she's speedy.
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Doesn't like to play ball.
 My Scruffy Cat,
 Says that's mostly all!

– by Adam Farrell

Julian Whelton
 Timothy Collins
 Garun Madeiros Warren Rose
 Nicholas Hui Charlie Kempe
 George Masters Giovanni Simon
 Jonathan Quinton Craig Smith
 Jonathan Jayharr Stephen Sainsbury
 James Hubbard Marcus Wells
 Justin Collart Paul Timothy Lee
 Michael Parsons Wayne Jones
 Douglas Parker Andrew Riber
 James Bear Magnus Henegulph



Doomsday!

I had tossed turned all night because I knew what awaited me the next morning, a DENTAL APPOINTMENT!!!

"Time to get up and go to the dentist," was the last phrase in the world I wanted to hear. As I reluctantly tried to get out of bed, my body wouldn't move. I thought out loud, "My body is smarter than I am!"

After a few futile attempts, I finally managed to literally throw myself out of bed and get to the table where my breakfast was waiting. It is virtually impossible to eat breakfast when you are hallucinating that your orange juice is blood, and your scrambled eggs are teeth and gums. When we arrived at the waiting room, a man came through the door with a tissue, dripping with blood, in his hand. I started out the room when my mom pulled me back by my ear and told me to stay seated, so I made up my mind to take a calm approach to this whole matter, so I said out loud, "I'm goin' to be calm and not fret at all."

Zing, Zing, Zing, is what I heard and I realized that it was the dreaded dentist's drill. I'd heard about those things before, and it really wasn't a good report. Next I heard an ear splitting scream, then I was sure I didn't want to go into that room! After that scream I had a vision of a child on the Rack, being stretched as far as he could go and a vampire standing over the boy, poking him with needles and ... "Next," said a female voice, interrupting my visions of torture. Then the horror struck me. The nurse was taking ME into the torture chamber, I mean the dentist's office!!

When I entered, a gruesome figure loomed over me and said, "Good morning, I am Dr. R. Pullatooth. What's yours?"

"B-B-B-Bobby. Bobby J-J-J-Johnson, Mr. Pullatooth s-s-s-sir."

Pullatooth said, "I love a kid with humor, I really do."

"I didn't know humor was a seasoning" I said.

A Gourmet Feast at Mouseales Magic Garden

Salads

Mongosse Alfredo

(Mongoose meat mixed with mosses, shrimp and cabbage)

Prices
(gold pieces)

50 g.p.

Croster

(served in a secret sauce)

20 g.p.

Main Dishes

Beomoth

(Beomoth meat with a light cheese topping,
served with 20 Siamese shrimp)

100 g.p.

Dragon Meat

(also with light cheese topping and Demi-Lish meat,
red, blue and black are available today)

1,000 g.p.

Desserts

Ice Cream

(flavours - Dragon's blood, Zucchini, Pizza, Pepperoni)

6 g.p.

Sherbet

(Lotus, Lime)

5 g.p.

Drinks

Smoke

1 g.p.

Moskept

1 g.p.

Sepsi

1 g.p.

Arsonict

2 g.p.

DingerPale

2 g.p.

J6W

The Alley Cat

Out of the darkness
Comes the alley cat,
Beauty and blackness,
Flowing stealthiness,
Alert, mysterious,
Wary and nervous,
Part of the darkness
Is the alley cat.

Cuckoo!

The cuckoo is rather a silly bird,
And often is known to be quite absurd.
A cuckoo must be sad and glum,
Locked up in a cursed dungeon!
And if you don't believe me,
Just give a big knock
On the Lee's antique cuckoo clock
And out he'll come.
All sad and glum
With nothing to do
But say "Cuckoo!"

- by Timothy Lee J6W

The Camel

There was once an animal with two lumps
That roamed the desert all day.
As he moved, he wobbled his funny humps
And had absolutely nothing to say.
He'd eat little bits of grass and hay,
But had no friends with whom to talk,
So he'd rest and snore and play
'Til he went on his long desert walk.

- by Marc Boden J6W

J6A

Eerie rumblings
Announce the angry tremors.
Roaring its way to destruction,
The earthquake
Heaves what man has put in its path
Quivering buildings crumble,
Undermined by man's progress
And wilful disregard for nature.
Killing done,
Everything is silent.

— by Christopher Heinicke

Halley's Comet has come once again
Around and around it goes
Lighting up the skies above
Leaving many looking through telescopes
Every time this Comet comes
You seem to wonder what will happen next
Space shuttle blows up, up above

Comet moving swiftly away
Out of sight of
Men, women and children
Everything goes back to normal
Till it comes once again.

— by Tafari Outerbridge

Tsunamai born far out to sea
In the Pacific Ring of Fire,
Deadly power beyond Man's controlling,
Alarms go out
Leaving empty homes along the shore.

Walls of water gather speed
All in their path are doomed.
Vainly ships head out to sea,
Electricity crackles in the cloudy sky
Sailors, some will live and some will die.

— by Alasdair Younie

METAPHORS by A. Benevides, R. Lang, M. Luce, Y. Richards, N. Strong.

A porcupine is a living Spanish Bayonet bush!
A puppet is a hollow-headed entertainer!
A dog is a garbage can with ears and eyes!
A parrot is a broken record!
A dice is a cube with chickenpox!
Shoes are clothes for the feet!
A mind is a storage room for facts!
A television is a thief of time!

My Strike on Bermuda

I was at the tornado meeting in Hell.
Who is going to destroy Bermuda? Nobody wanted to because Bermuda is so quiet and peaceful. Therefore we had a draw out of a hat and my name was picked. First I got into the sauna to make me warm, then I went up to meet the cold air, and formed the dreaded tornado!

Then I went at ramming speed (thirty mph), and twirled around at eight mph. At first I said I would wreck God's house, St. Marks Church. I ruined every thing in sight. Then I disappeared down to Hell again. The Devil said, "You did not destroy much. Go back and destroy more!" Then he said, "These humans don't know anything about insurance — this is The Act of the DEVIL!, not God. This time I didn't have to get into the sauna, because the room was so hot with the Devil's fury. I met the cold air and made the tornado same as last time.

I went back to the house of God and tore down a wall, I wrecked telephone poles, houses and then leaped to Devil's

Challenger's out on the launchpad,
"Hurray!" shouts the crowd,
At last the countdown starts
"Lift off! We have lift off!",
Lots of children watch it go
Explosion has occurred,
Now Challenger is in flames, and not an astronaut is alive,
Greatest space disaster of all.
Every astronaut's family, crying and weeping,
Remembering and praying.

Debris all over the Atlantic,
Immediately the Coast Guard looks for wreckage,
Sock with foot bone in it is found,
All the children weep for their teacher,
Surveys are made of the wreckage.
Thousands wonder if another shuttle will go up,
Everyone is thinking.
Reagan vows Space Odyssey will continue!

— by Jonathan Alexander

Hole (which I wasn't allowed to destroy because the Devil liked it.) Then I destroyed the Vermont area and Tucker's Town. This I wrecked because Sir Henry Tucker was a good man and went to Heaven and it made the Devil very angry. Then with my last piece of power I destroyed a bit of St. David's and returned to Hell. The Devil said, "You can not go half-way through a job. Go and finish it!"

I got into the sauna, got warmed up, finished my job in St. David's and returned to Hell again.

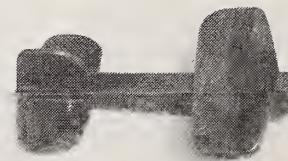
That afternoon I wanted to see what damage I had done, so I went along South-Shore to see the results of my fury.

— by Robert Steinhoff

Chaotic
Absolutely, positively boring
Test

Takes for ever they never seem to
End
Schools all over the island take them
Teachers patrol around the desks
Students fed up with the test

— by Nicholas Strong



FAMILY

Fighting a war when getting them to wash
Armour is worn when getting them to bed
Mum has the first aid kit ready at hand
Increasing pocket money is a must
Lying is never used (I hope!)
You would have to be a fully-fledged boxer
to live here!

— by Robin Lang



Abbie Younie Adam Booth
Theodore Francis Douglas De Cato Robert Sennott Nathan Browne
Yuri Richards Steven Hardy Christopher Heinicke
Tafari Outerbridge Richard Dowdy Jonathan Alexander
A. Benevides Ryan Lang Steven Krounoski Damon Webster
Alex Leonard Michael Farny Nicholas Strong Jason Lenart Albert Sack
Allison Rainey Sean White Ryan Kromer Michael Maughan

Fireworks Galore and Much, Much More!

'Kershoom!' A 'Clustering Bee' firework shot into the night sky. That was the signal. Another set flew up into France's hot air and shot sparks. Old Carcassonne was an Ancient City that many people lived in. They were all celebrating Bastille day. And my parents and I and my cousin were grouped on a hill watching, with fifty other people.

A 'Starry Night' went up screaming blue murder and shooting sparks. Then a dozen tiny specks flew into the sky and burst. We thought them boring until they became multicolored flowers, hovering about! Everyone said 'Ooooh!' A helicopter was hovering too close. Its punishment was getting bombarded by 'Monkey Crackers!' Then inside the Castle's ancient tower, people began throwing a waterfall of 'Glowworms' and a sheet of them blanketed Carcassonne! I became so excited that I sat on a very spiny French thistle. I hardly noticed its long, brown prickles because searchlights suddenly trained on the city. Their controllers put sheets of red plastic on the light bulbs and as a result, their light went orange. The city shown like the sun! Then, to finish the show a massive machine-gun fire of flower-fireworks were up. The performance finished. The fun didn't.

Later in the day we had brought a sack of fireworks. We made a super show of our own! Then we retreated back to the boat on the canal. Some drunkards had been throwing spuds at it, and it was late that night before we slept ... and dreamt of fireworks!

The Mischievous Monkey

A spine chilling scream came from my living room and a large bang. I rushed to see what the problem was and all that greeted me was the monkey's cage on the floor and a broken door hinge. I thought of the monkey.

Quickly I rushed to the kitchen, but just as I reached it, a brown object slipped out of the window, it had been feeding time, and the food I had rested on the counter was now gone. I rushed outside and started throwing peanuts and shouting to Oscar. I got no reply. Quickly I rang the local radio station and asked for a lost announcement for Oscar.

One and a half blocks away, Oscar was running wild. People were running and screaming as the wild and vicious looking monkey ran and laughed. Quite soon he reached a intersection. He jumped from one side causing a car to jam on its breaks. Unfortunately his brakes weren't working right so it rammed into another car. Oscar, who had been taught to laugh, laughed and kept running. Angry car owners were soon after him. But quite fast and suddenly he was gone. The people gave up hope, and left leaving the rest to the police. The police were soon on the job.

That night, the monkey broke into a home. He jumped around and finally found the kitchen. He pulled open the fridge and searched vainly. Suddenly a lady came down and screamed. The monkey, full of excitement, pulled everything out of the fridge. The lady grabbed a stick and started chasing it. It ran knocking everythin in its path down and escaped. Next door was a grocery store. He slipped in and searched. This time his search wasn't so hard. He found lots and lots of bananas. He quietly sat on a counter and peeled, and peeled and peeled. Finally he decided it was time to go. He walked slowly to where he entered, it was sealed! In panic he jumped on the aisles, ran knocking everything down in his path. He was on top of an aisle when suddenly he fell.

When he awoke, the manager came with police galore. He opened the door and Oscar ran out and was caught immediately and returned. The store manager was not pleased with the mess, but said it was okay. The monkey's owner was very pleased. — by Brenton Tucker 7A



Lewis Harrison Linone Karayana.

Karen Campbell Jason Cook Timothy Shadrach Rannie York

William Young Terence Corday Nicholas Pettit

Patricia Singleton

Eri Mewett Jonathan SK Bett

Brenton Tucker Jay Rewalt

Patricia Smith

Jeanne Wilson

Mark Randall

Ronny Farag

Kevin Morris

Keith Madeiros

Mark Prew

Jason Brummett

MY CAT

*The Tall Ships came
and went away
They are coming again
in June they say*

*We are all excited
about the Parade,
but they are off again
to the U.S.A.*

*In New York Harbour
They will fire a salute
To the Statue of Liberty
which has been rebuilt.*

*There will be fireworks
and parties
on the 4th of July
to celebrate freedom
for you and I.*

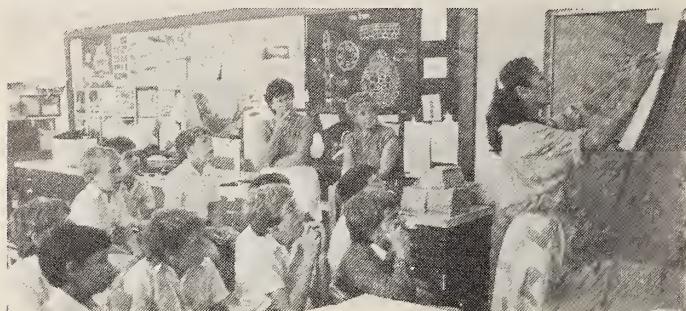
— by Jay Rewalt

William Young



Jeri Mewett

Junior Club Activities 1985-1986



Mrs. Thompson Browne shows members of the Surprise Club how to produce beautiful writing.

Surprise! Surprise!

Surprise Club is a fun filled activity run by Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Latter. – *by George Masters*

Every week we meet after school to do something which is a surprise to us. We do craftwork and cooking and occasionally go on trips. – *by Charlie Kempe*

The numerous surprises are fun to participate in. We've visited the Botanical Gardens and Spittle Pond. – *by Marcus Wells*

The ranger there took us to places where other people are not allowed to visit. We saw many interesting birds and were caught in a terrific thunderstorm! Once, Mrs. Strong showed us how to make a terrarium for a toad. It was fun to see the toad swimming in the pond. One of the toads jumped right out onto the desk! Mrs. Gardener came and showed us how to make a stained glass window. She made a beautiful boat. The bird feeder I made out of a milk carton looked very attractive. – *by Trevor Hedges*

We learned about plans, how to make paper jets, copper sculpture and a whole lot more! Surprise Club is the greatest! – *by Jonathan Alexander*

We did some copper mouldings and learned about the advanced designs of paper jets. I greatly recommend this club. – *by Douglas DeCouto*

I've made decorations from tiles, and God's Eyes art of popsicle sticks and wool. Mrs. Thompson Browne showed us some beautiful calligraphy. – *by Michael Parsons*

We saw an exciting movie called "Black Arrow"! At Christmas we made pretty decorations from ceramic tiles decorated with macaroni, spaghetti and alphabet pieces and sequins. – *by Matthew Davies*

Mrs. Latter and Mrs. Williams always come up with new surprises every week, such as organising a trip to the Botanical Gardens, seeing an interesting movie, decorating the library or burning pictures onto pieces of wood. Surprise Club is one of the greatest clubs I have ever been in. What ever it is – it's always a surprise! – *by Jay Avery*

Saturday Soccer

The Eight annual Saturday Soccer finals were held on the 19th of April 1986 concluding a season plagued by inclement weather.

League winners, Green team failed to show their strength and form losing to a well drilled and fired-up Red team in the finals by a score of 2-1.



MONDAY	Orchestra Gardening Surprise!	Mrs. Pettit Miss Armstrong Mrs. Latter Mrs. Williams
---------------	-------------------------------------	---

TUESDAY	Computer Activities Senior Games	Mr. Allen Mr. Peacock
----------------	-------------------------------------	--------------------------

WEDNESDAY	Gym. Activities First Aid Squash	Mr. Peacock Mrs. Wright Mr. Dunleavy Mr. Sutherland
------------------	--	--

THURSDAY	Art/Craft Drama	Mr. Beasley Mrs. Zuill Mr. Adams
-----------------	------------------------	--

FRIDAY	Martial Arts	Mr. "Skipper" Ingham
---------------	--------------	----------------------

SATURDAY	Soccer	Mr. Vince Ingham and Parents
-----------------	--------	------------------------------

In the consolation match Yellow team won 1-0 against Blue in a match that set the stage for a great final.

The program organizers thanked all the fathers who gave up their Saturdays for the program and the parents who supported the final day's events. Special thanks also were given to Mr. J. Beard and Mr. K. Peacock who concluded a well attended coaching clinic at the start of the season. – *by Alvi*

Saturday Soccer – Junior Winner's (Red Team)



Saturday Soccer – Senior Winner's (Grey Team)



Thoughts on the Computer Club

Computer Club is the most fun club in the school.

We learn about computers and their uses. Mr. Allen is a good teacher.

There are 5 computers and Mr. Allen provides the games and helps us when we are in trouble.

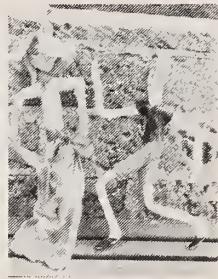
My favourite game is "Delta Drawing". You can draw pictures in straight lines on the screen. In part of it you can even draw circles. It's possible to store eight pictures a time.

Some people like educational games such as Zork 1, Square pairs, Where in the World is Carmen Sansiego?

The games are fun, and also help us to read maps and learn math.



Mr. Allen's Computer Club



R. Baptiste, T. Lee, J. Legere, C. Luntzer, G. Simon, M. Starling

FIRST AID AWARDS;

The following boys have earned their Red Cross Junior First Aid Certificate this year:-

Adam Booth, Kieran Campbell, John Harvey, Michael Hayward, James Legere, Christian Luntzer, Mark Randall, Barton Sommerville

Congratulations!

Last November a small mountain of soil, donated by Mrs. West, appeared outside of the Science Lab. For weeks groaning boys flexed their muscles dragging and dumping buckets of soil around the walls of the Junior Department. This was the beginning of our flower beds.

Keen gardeners donated plants and many, many lunchtimes to planting and watering.

To raise money for much needed equipment the old Trash Pagoda was transformed into a potting shed, and over 100 plants were grown for sale for Mother's Day.

All this hard work paid off when our flowers won 3 Thirds, 4 Seconds and 3 First Prize ribbons at the Agricultural Show, giving the school valuable points, and helping to win the Sir Edwin Leather Trophy. We hope to do even better next year.

The Keen gardeners are:

5P - Shimon Alkon, Rhys Baptiste, Andrew Barrow, Michael Branco, Chris Burns, Andrew Butterworth, Geoffrey Hindess, Justin Sousa.

5B - Paul Coleman, Nicholas England.

4L - Michael Da Costa, Gerren Daniels, Daniel Greenslade, Niel Jones, Justin Lindo, Thomas Steinhoff, Jason Whitcross, Kevin Whitecross.

CRAFT CLUB CHARACTERS

by N. Ashford, L. Matthew, D. Parker, E. Killick & I. Smith.



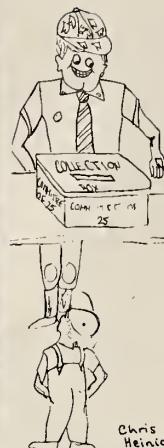
The Drama Club



Winners of the Sir Edwin Leather Cup 1986



Over \$23,000 was raised from our most recent project – "Bermuda As We See It."



SALTUS JUNIOR ARM-COMMITTEE OF 25



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

From: The Assistant Private Secretary to H.R.H. The Prince of Wales 10th July, 1985

Dear Children

The Prince and Princess of Wales have asked me to thank you very much for your lovely letters and for the book called "Bermuda As We See It".

Their Royal Highnesses were most touched by your kind thought in writing and for sending them this gift and have asked me to send you their sincere thanks and best wishes.

Yours sincerely

David Roycroft

David Roycroft.

All The Children of the Junior School.

On May 1st, Mr. Don Evans, Chairman of the Committee of 25, presented this plaque to the Saltus Junior Arm. Mrs. Williams accepted it on behalf of past and present boys and staff who participated in all the various fund-raising activities over the past 14 years.

LETTERS FROM THE SALTUS JUNIOR ARM OF THE COMMITTEE OF 25

Dear Mr. Evans & Members of the Committee of 25

Thank you very much for the brass plaque. We are going to put it outside Miss Wilkie's office so that everyone can appreciate it. The School was surprised when we saw a photographer and we were very excited when you presented Mrs. Williams with the plaque. In the future we will try to raise even more money for the Committee of 25. – by Andrew Riker J6W

We really appreciate the thoughtfulness of presenting our school with a beautiful brass plaque. It was an honour to help the Committee of 25. In the future we will keep up the good work to help handicapped children. – by Marcus Wells J6W

We would also like to thank Miss Brohr for coming. When the picture is in the paper, it might make other people help too. – by Justin Griffiths J6W

I will try my best to make one child a little less fortunate than I, feel happy. – by Timothy Lee J6W

To help I sold many 'Bermuda As We See It' books and tags. We promise to work hard when we are in J7. We are going to do a project in the future and I know that project will be very exciting too! – by Magnus Henagulph J6W

JUNIOR SPORTS REPORT 1985-86



A transitional year for the P.E./Games programme at the Junior Department. Several new sports, and a much more varied curriculum, have been introduced. Sport and recreation are very much a part of modern society and it is, therefore, important that children are offered as diversified a curriculum as possible. Nevertheless, it is also important that you do not become so diversified that you lose purpose and direction. A great deal of thought and planning has gone into organizing what my colleagues and I feel is a well balanced programme. I am sure that the end result will be greater levels of enjoyment for the boys.

It proved to be a relatively successful year for us in inter-school sports. As usual, the swim meets were the first competitions of the year and, as usual, we totally dominated both events. Saltus has a wealth of talent in this sport, as many of our pupils are regular swimmers with local clubs. Victories were achieved by N. Swain, A. Smith, A. Taft, J. Cook, S. Maranzana and G. Mewett in the individual events. These, coupled with numerous second and third places, secured the trophy. In the relay meet as many boys as possible were given a swim, and yet we still managed to achieve a comfortable victory over Port Royal. Apart from those already mentioned, the swim team consisted of M. Bartley, J. Bean, M. Boden, A. Butterworth, S. Collier, D. Dodwell, T. Ferguson, M. Henagulph, J. Rewalt and T. Sherratt. Well done all of you!

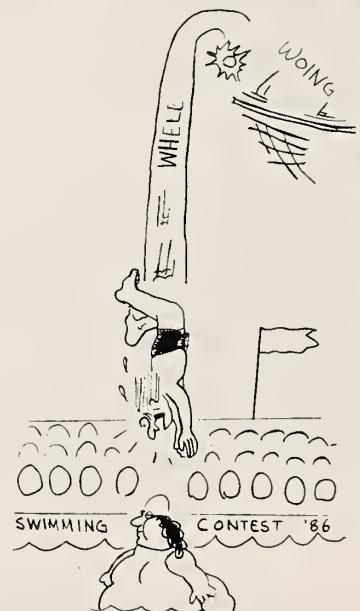
Throughout the soccer season, the boys worked on their skills and competitiveness. Without a doubt, the Saturday Soccer Club has helped improve the overall standard of junior soccer. The boys are eager to learn, but are sometimes reluctant to work sufficiently hard on the drills which will, eventually, improve their performance on the field. to coin an old phrase, 'practice makes perfect'. Nevertheless, it was an enjoyable season. For the first time in several years, our 6-a-side "A" team reached the finals by finishing top of their zone league ahead of West Pembroke, Dellwood and Mount St.



Agnes. At the National Stadium, on a hot day in November, the team performed creditably, against tough opponents, to finish fourth overall. The squad consisted of N. Browne, T. Corday, M. Kane, T. Outerbridge, M. Randall, N. Skinner, B. Sommerville, R. Steinhoff and A. Younie. The "B" team didn't quite make the finals, but always played hard and were unlucky to lose two of their games by narrow margins. The remaining members of the soccer squad were J. Harvey, N. Hirn, J. Ingham, K. Madeiros, G. Mewett, P. Rans and P. Singleton.

In the 9-a-side soccer league, West Pembroke proved to be far too organized and aggressive for us, inflicting two quite heavy defeats. When the going got a little bit tough I'm afraid we were guilty of shying away rather than competing on an equal level. I am sure we learnt a lot from those two matches. Against Dellwood, we drew twice in games that we really should have won. Lastly, against M.S.A., we played well to achieve two victories. Although soccer is a team game, I feel that special mention must be made of certain individuals. Nathan Skinner is a talented footballer and was a great asset to the team throughout the season. Terence Corday operated in central mid-field and provided a steady influence in moments of crisis. Finally, Mark Randall began the season as a reluctant keeper, fancying himself as a bit of a striker. But, as the season wore on, he performed with increasing confidence and competence, producing some excellent saves in true 'Shilton' fashion.

The cross-country season proved to be an interesting one. Dion Woolridge, Julian Wheddon, Geri Mewett and Tafari Outerbridge all performed well at the national championship. However, it was the inter-house event which provided the most excit-



ment. Each boy competed for house points during P.E. lessons. The best twelve runners from each house, in both junior and senior categories, then competed for the trophy. Dion Wooldridge won the junior event, closely followed by Andrew Davis and Paul Coleman. In the senior event we had an intriguing tactical battle between Geri Mewett, Tafari Outerbridge and Nathan Skinner. Outerbridge set the initial pace but, when it came to the 'kick', Skinner left the other two for dead, in the sprint for the line Mewett just managed to beat Outerbridge for second place. However, cross-country isn't just about the winners as ten runners from each house count. In the end the results were as follows:

1st	Butterfield	340 points
2nd	Watlington	363 points
3rd	Saltus	484 points
4th	Darrell	488 points

Without a doubt, the highlight of the year was Sports Day. Almost every boy in the school competed and therefore contributed to their house score. After the field events, the position was as follows:

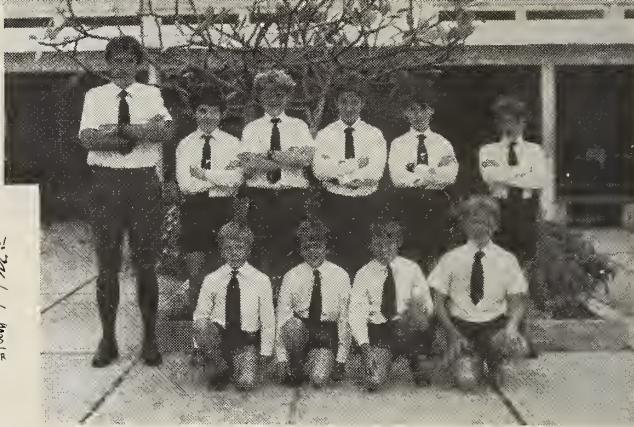
Watlington were in fourth position, Butterfield and Saltus shared second place, but Darrell were in the lead by a narrow margin. However, the situation changed dramatically on Sports Day with the 'Watlington Machine' destroying all-comers. It's interesting to note how Watlington came from fourth place to win the trophy by a significant margin, having been 17 points adrift prior to the day.

The final points score was as follows:

1st	Watlington	419 points
2nd	Darrell	367 points
3rd	Saltus	347 points
4th	Butterfield	343 points



6-a-Side "A" Squad – 1985



9-a-Side "B" Team Soccer



Squash Club – Class of '85



"ANYONE FOR TENNIS?" J BELL



J6 Cricket Practice – or it is some ancient tribal rite.



Cross-Country Championship ('86) – "Skinner Bares His Soul to Win".



"Ouch! I wear a mask and he hits me in the stomach!"

There were some notable individual performances. Tafari Outerbridge won this three individual year events, plus the open 1500 m, and was awarded the Victor Ludorum. Dion Woolridge was named the Junior Champion for his superb display on the track. During the national championship, Dion achieved two silver medals and a bronze, and was consequently asked to represent Bermuda in the 200m and long jump at an international meet in Boston. Well done Dion! Keith Bridges also performed well at the national championship, achieving sixth place in the shot-putt.

Next year will see the introduction of two new house competitions in basketball and cricket. We are also hoping to begin the year with an inter-house swimming gala. With the arrival of our new equipment order, I'm confident that we can look forward to a competitive and enjoyable sporting year.



Skydiving – Mr. Peacock and friends barely make it.



Victor Ludorum – Tafari Outerbridge



Winning House – Watlington. Captain Geri Mewett.



Junior Champion – Dion Woolridge

SALTUS JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY RESULTS

Date: 15th May, 1986

JUNIOR CHAMPION (J4/5)
Dion Woolridge, Class 5P, House W

VICTOR LUDORUM (J6/7)
Tafari Outerbridge, Class 6A, House B

WINNING HOUSE

1st	Watlington House	419 points
2nd	Darrell House	367 points
3rd	Saltus House	347 points
4th	Butterfield House	343 points

Awards presented by Michael Sommerville,
President of the Saltus Association

CONGRATULATIONS!

To our Junior Athletics Champion, Dion Woolridge, J5, who following his performance in the Inter-School Sports in May, was chosen to represent the Bermuda Pacers' Track Club in the 100 metre, 200 metre and Long Jump in the Boys' 9 and 10 division of the East Coast Invitational Track Meet in Baltimore, Maryland in July. Some 2,000 athletes representing 150 will be taking part.



Fly-catching on the run.



"Hot Lunches – come and get it!"



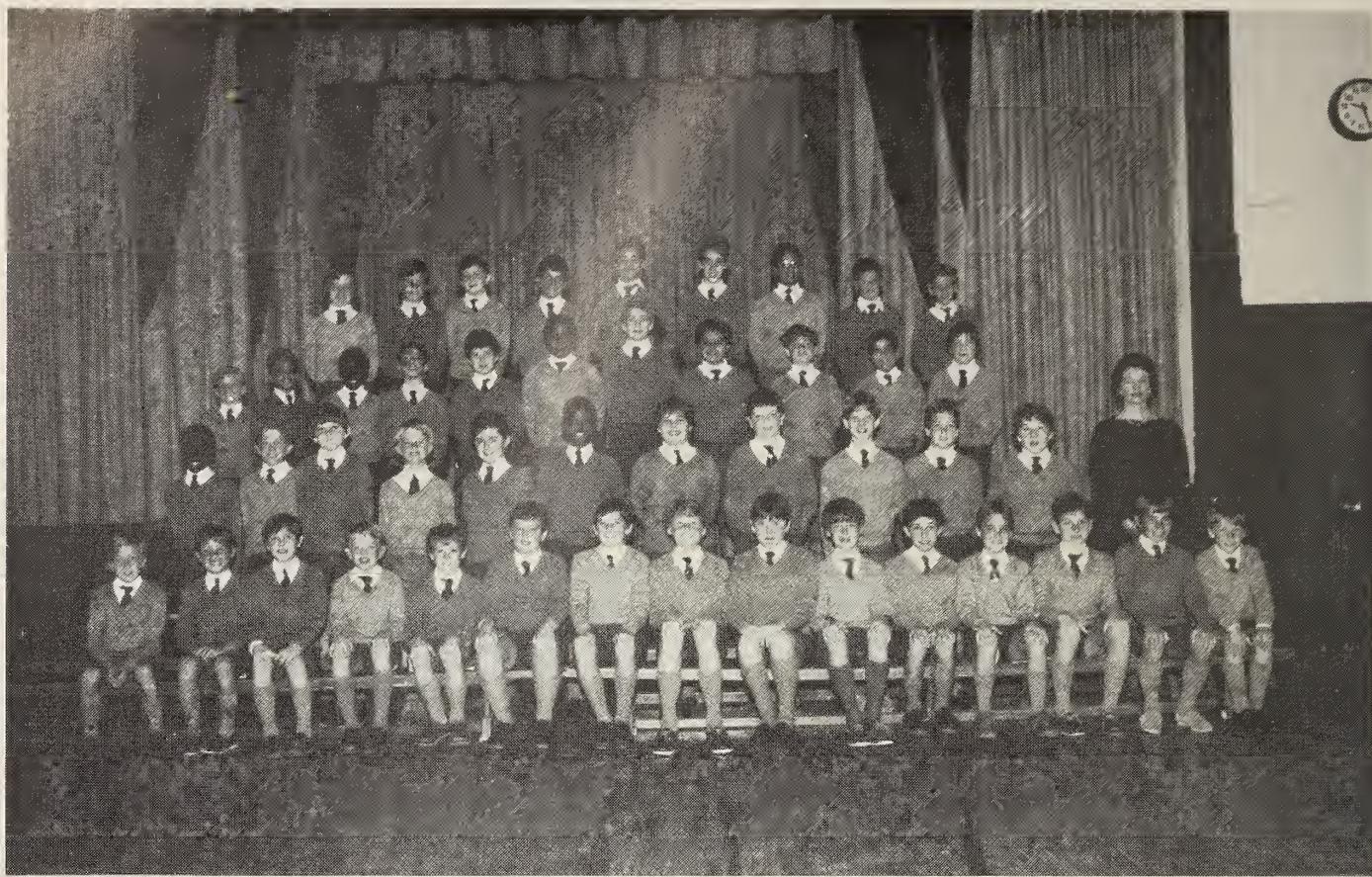
By popular request – "The Saltus Supremes"!!!



Who said jogging eases stress and tension?



If you want to get ahead get a hat!



This has been a very busy year for the music department, especially as far as the school choir has been concerned. The choir boys, chosen from J6 and J7 have displayed remarkable ability in part singing, and due to the parental support which we enjoy in Saltus, have sung in public on many occasions throughout the year. At Christmas time they combined with the school orchestra, recorder group and selected soloists in a full-scale concert aided by members of the drama club.

In the Easter Term, with completely new repertoire, we repeated our efforts, this time in St. John's Church, Pembroke, where we raised \$800 for the church organ fund. The choir has also performed at the Cathedral this year, and more recently, again at St. John's Church, as part of their Heritage Fair.

Saltus choir boys achieve a very high standard of performance. In an English choir school, with seventeen hours each week devoted to vocal studies, we compare with forty minutes timetabled weekly. Obviously, in order to compete, even remotely, with the standards of singing possible in specialist schools in the United Kingdom, the boys here must be prepared to sacrifice a tremendous amount of their own time. This they do willingly, at lunch break and after school, and I am very proud of their stamina and dedication.

Seventy boys passed the Theory Examinations of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music. (Grade 1 – Grade 4). Ex-

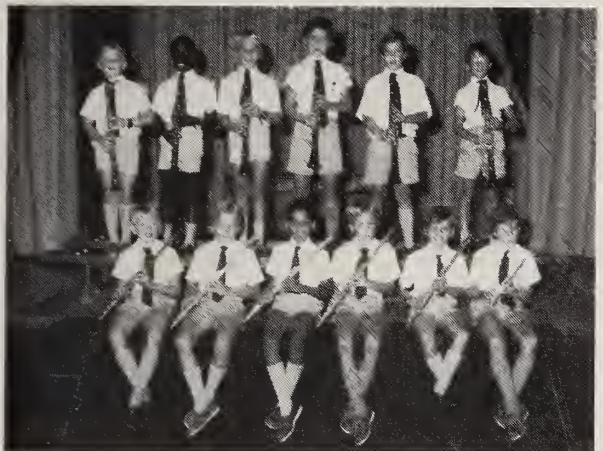
ternal examinations are very important in my estimation, particularly in a small place like Bermuda. Here, it is very easy to assess oneself, and appear to be doing remarkably well by island standards. In the larger world outside, these internal standards can mean next to nothing.

Similary, I was very happy to see that seventeen boys had passed the Practical Examinations of the Royal Schools of Music. There is probably no greater self discipline in the world as that imposed by a practical musical study. Congratulations to those boys who had the "staying power" required to achieve success.

The J4 and J5 recorder players have made good progress this year, and selected groups have played regularly in assembly. I am happy that so many boys have purchased their own recorders. Not only is this important for personal practice, but in the interest of hygiene it is quite essential.

The music department could not function without the support of many individuals, the staff of the junior department, particularly Mr. Stewart Adams who has helped on every occasion with the considerable organization involved, the instrumental teachers, Mr. Drummond, The Menuhin Foundation, Mr. Lyle Van Wie, and of course, the parents of the school. Thank you all very much for your wonderful encouragement throughout the year. — Marjorie Pettit





THEORY EXAMINATIONS OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

GRADE ONE

Shimon Alkon
Jason Brummet
Steven Cardwell
Sean Collier
David Dodwell
Theodore Francis
Simon Jackson
Evan Killick
Alexander Leonard
Seth Lowe
Michael Mello
Douglas Parker
Alexander Rollin
Colm Singleton
Michael Starling
James Thomson
Rhys Baptiste
Andrew Butterwoth
David Charron
Matthew Davies
Jean-Paul Dyer
Geoffrey Hindess
Wayne Jones
Jeremy Lam
Richard Lines
Keith Madeiros



Robert Melotti
Jonathon Quinn
Thomas Sherratt
Andrew Smith
Nicholas Strong
Marcus Wells
Christin Butterfield
Kieron Campbell
Jonathon Cassidy
Matthew De Costa
Ronnie Farag
Jonathon Ingham
Justin Kendall
Jason Leman
Mark Lomas
Michael Maughan
Tafari Outerbridge
Yuri Richards
Robin Simmons
David Smith
Ronnie Terceira
Anthony Wright

Andrew Riker
Alisdair Younie
Adam Booth
Steven Hardy
Robin Lang
Giovanni Simon
Nicholas Fagundo
Magnus Henagulph
George Masters
Robert Steinhoff

GRADE THREE

Adam Booth
John Harvey
Nicholas Pettit
Douglas De Couto
Christian Luntzer
William Young
Dennis Fagundo
Geri Mewett

GRADE FOUR

Nicholas Pettit

THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

PRACTICAL EXAMINATIONS

Piano – Grade One

Douglas de Couto (Merit)
James Hubbard (Merit)
George Masters ((Distinction))
Robin Simmons
Giovanni Simon (Merit)



Piano – Grade Two

Geri Mewett

Piano – Grade Three

James Thomson (Distinction)

Flute – Grade Three

Christopher Heinike
Magnus Henagulph

Music Prizes 1986

Junior (Instrumental)
Robert Melotti 5B
Junior (Musicianship)
James Thomson 5B
Senior (Musicianship)
William Young 7A

Trumpet – Grade Three

Sean Collier
William Young

Violin – Grade One

David Dodwell (Merit)
Robin Land (Merit)
Robin Simmons (Merit)

Violin – Grade Three

Nicholas Pettit

Flute – Grade Four

James Hubbard (Merit)
James Leman

The Music Scholarship, this year, was awarded to Nicholas Pettit. 7A.



CHRISTMAS CONCERT 1985

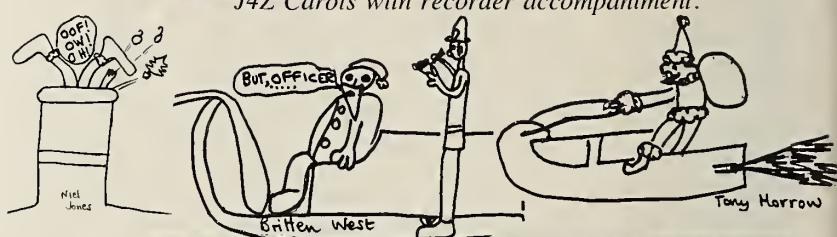
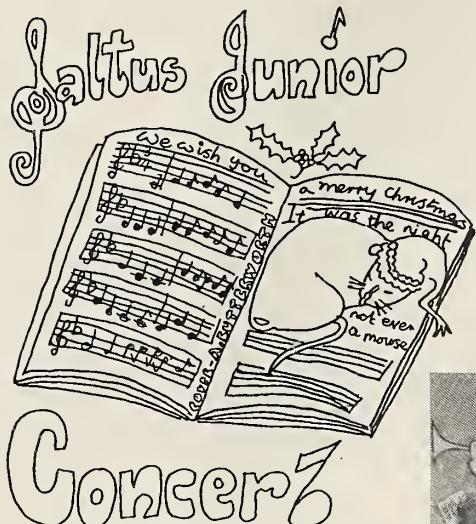
CHRISTMAS CONCERT 1985

This year, as our late presentation of "Smike" seemed to be of such recent memory, it was decided to give a concert at the end of term rather than a major musical production. As things turned out, this proved to be a fortuitous decision, as Mr. Adams was forced to leave the Island at the critical moment.

While the dramatic side of the concert undoubtedly missed the "Adam's flair" much intense rehearsing produced an evening of talented performances in instrumental, singing and coral-speaking items, in which approximately three-quarters of the school took part.



J4Z Carols with recorder accompaniment.



TUESDAY 17th DEC. 1985
WEDNESDAY 18th DEC. 1985

CHOIR

Selected Members of J6 and J7

Soloists

Tripp West
John Harvey

ORCHESTRA

Violin
Mark Bartley
David Dodwell
Robin Lang
Robert Melotti
Nicholas Pettit
Robin Simmons

Flute

Christopher Heinicke
Magnus Henagulph
James Hubbard
Jason Leman

Saxaphone

Michael Kane

Clarinet

Marc Boden
Giovanni Simons

Trumpet

Sean Collier
Keith Madeiros
William Young

Soloists

James Thomson – Piano
Robert Melotti – Violin

RECODER GROUP

Descant

Rhys Baptiste
Marc Boden

Andrew Smith

David Smith
Robert Steinhoff
James Thomson

Alto

Adam Booth
Alasdair Youninee

Tenor

Andrew Butterworth
Seth Lowe

Bass

Christopher Heinicke



The Drama Club, a medley of Verse-speaking items.



J4L gave special amusing poems.

DRAMA GROUP

J7

Simone Maranzana; Michael Mello; Kamathi Warner; Rannie York

J6

Ryan Kromer; Alexander Leonard; Mark Outerbridge.

J5

Michael Branco; Christopher Burns; Steven Carruthers; Peter Johnson; Richard Lines; Alexander Rollin.

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Ian Drummond – Clarinet
David Evans – Oboe
Colm Singleton

Michael Bishop – Percussion

DIRECTOR

Marjorie Pettit

THE EASTER COMPETITION 1986

KITE COMPETITION:

Workshop:

Mr. Francis Gosling

Judge:

Mr. Neville Dias

Results:

Best Traditional: Ryan Kromer J6A

Best Original: Peter Rans J7A

Best in Class:

7S John Harvey, 7A Patrick Singleton,

6W Sean Collier, 6A Ryan Kromer,

5B Andrew Davidson, 5P Colm Singleton,

4L Kevin Whitecross, 4Z Noel Ashford



Easy does it – or the yolk's on you!!

FLORAL ART:

Workshop:

Mrs. Sally Darling

Judges:

Mrs. Mollie White, Mrs. Lorna Mercer

Results:

J7 Tripp West

J6 Adam Booth

J5 Andrew Smith

J4 Jeremy Hammond

Miniature: Patrick Murdoch

Commended: Paul Coleman

Petite: Kristopher Taft

EASTER EGGS:

Judges:

Mrs. Adriana Tompkin, Mrs. Jane Robinson

Results:

1st: Mark Outerbridge J6W

2nd: James Collieson J6A

3rd: Yuri Richards J6A

Commended: Justin Griffiths J6W



Making wreaths for those boys who have incurred Miss Wilkin's wrath.

CAKE DECORATION:

Judges:

Mr. Brian Mewett, Mr. Roland Merceroz

Results:

1st: Chris Heinicke J6A

2nd: Peter Johnson J5P

3rd: Michael Parsons J6W

Commended: Timmy Lee J6W, Jimmy Legere J7S

EASTER CARDS:

Judges:

Mrs. Adriana Tompkin, Mrs. Jane Robinson

Results:

Most Beautiful: Simone Maranzan J7A

Most Original: Jonathan Cassidy J5B

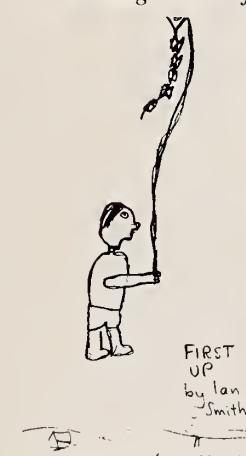
Most Commendable Workmanship according to age:

J7: Jonathan Bell

J6: Wayne Jones

J5: Michael Hayward

J4: Niel Jones



Models

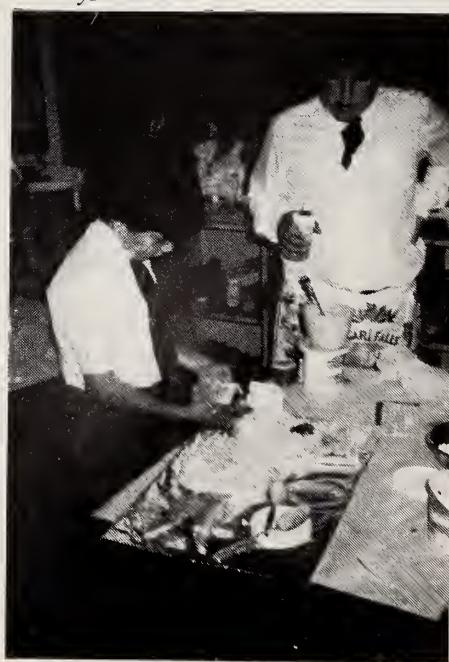
Glue, Plastic,

They're the pits,

I hate them,

Concentration

– by Britten West J4L



Preparing a light snack for recess.

For the first time since we started these Easter activities in 1973, the Easter Competition was rained out this year.

While this did not preclude a lot of hard work, and a great deal of fun, it did wash out the kite-flying and the egg-rolling contests.

Again, our thanks to the J7 class mothers who organised a most successful competition, (apart from the weather).

Sincere gratitude to those friends who gave up their time to run workshops, and to judge the entries, neither task an easy one.

Thanks, too, to the many visitors who came to see the exhibition of entries.



PARENT POWER!



Class Mothers



Field Supervisors



The Calorie Organizers



On School Business. The Saltus Association Committee

CLASS MOTHERS' REPORT 1985-1986

The Class Mother's have again had a busy year.

Much to the delight of the boys' taste buds, we continued the ever-popular Class Sales on Tuesdays, Donuts on Fridays, and the hot lunch program throughout the year. As always, refreshments were served at numerous school functions such as Sports Day, concerts and parents meetings. In December, boys and Mums worked together doing a super job collecting used toys for distribution to various needy groups such as the Hospitals, Social Services, and a number of children's Homes. Spring, brought on the Easter Competition which was once again a tremendous success. Looking at the displays of decorated cakes and floral arrangements, we certainly do have an artistic group of boys in the Junior School!

Funds that were raised have been well spent on much needed curtains for several classrooms, a new slide projector, and an Epidiascope (Don't feel ignorant ... Miss Wilkie taught us Mothers' something new this year as well ... It is a particular type of projector). And last but certainly not least a new grill for the kitchen – the most vital item purchased as far as the boys are concerned.

We, and the entire staff, would like to thank all the Mothers' for their continued enthusiastic support in all of our projects and look forward to working together again in the coming year.

Bonnie Dowell Barbara Thomson

PARENTAL HELP THIS YEAR

Class Mothers' Committee:

Co-ordinators: Mrs. Bonnie Dodwell, Mrs. Barbara Thomson

Treasurer: Mrs. Fiona Bluck

Class Mothers:

J7 – Mrs. Sandra Mewett, Mrs. Jane West, Mrs. Terrill Drew.

J6 – Mrs. Mary Adderley, Mrs. Jeanne Benevides, Mrs. Margaret Parsons.

J5 – Mrs. Margaret Branco, Mrs. Felicity Davidson, Mrs. Diana Hindess, Mrs. Susan Taft.

J4 – Mrs. Andrea Pereech, Mrs. Sacha Simmons, Mrs. Trudy Snaith, Mrs. Jane West.

Lunch Co-ordinators: Mrs. Mary Adderley, Mrs. Jeanne Benevides.

Lunch Mothers: Mrs. Pat Brummet, Mrs. Louise Charron, Mrs. Mary Coleman, Mrs. Terrill Drew, Mrs. Shirley Fagundo, Mrs. Barbara King, Mrs. Pat Lang, Mrs. Jeanne Legere, Mrs. Sandra Maranzana, Mrs. Marnie Marley, Mrs. Carol Mayo, Mrs. Susan Outerbridge, Mrs. Andrea Pereech, Mrs. Mary Strong, Mrs. Susan Taft, Mrs. Barbara Thomson.

Field Supervision: Mr. Brian Alkon, Mrs. Shirley Fagundo, Mr. & Mrs. Michael Fahy, Mrs. Yvonne Francis, Mrs. Carol Graham, Mrs. Margaret Hammond, Mrs. Sue Harvey, Mrs. Dawn Jensen, Mrs. Denise Kane, Mrs. Carol Mayo, Mrs. Jane Riker, Mrs. Carol Smith, Mrs. Brenda Younie, Mrs. Barbara Young.

Doughnuts: Mrs. Magda Farag, Mrs. Susan Taft.

Class Reading Assistance:

J4 – Mrs. Fiona Bluck, Mrs. Marianne Collier

J5 – Mrs. Sue Jackson, Mrs. Vivienne Smith, Mrs. Rosemary Lotherington, Mrs. Sandra Mewett.

Club Leaders:

First Aid: Mr. Steve Dunleavy, Mrs. Josephine Wright

Martial Arts: Mr. "Skipper" Ingham

Saturday Soccer:

League I: Messrs. Richard Charron, Geoffrey Hindess, Roger Sherratt, Ronald Smith, Mike Sommerville.

League II: Messrs. Terence Corday, Vince Ingham, George Skinner, Robert Steinhoff.

Class Mothers' Representatives on Saltus Association: Mrs. Bonnie Dodwell, Mrs. Fiona Bluck.

Junior School Parents on The Saltus Association Committee: Mr. Michael Sommerville (Pres.), Mr. Michael Fahy (Vice Pres.), Mr. Quentin Jackson (Treas.), Mrs. Pearl Daisley, Mr. Robin Henagulph, Mr. Paul Hubbard, Mrs. Sue Jackson, Mrs. Marnie Marley, Mrs. Jane West, Mr. Randolph York.

OUR GRATEFUL THANKS TO YOU ALL



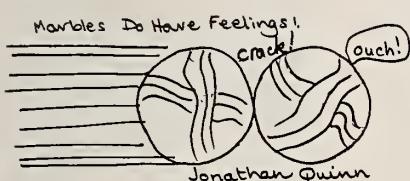
Dr. Livingstone, I presume?



*SPORT DAY –
And the Mafia came too!*



Science Class – J7 “Can Man Fly?”



Bermuda is another world,
With trash littered everywhere.
Every time you look around,
You'll see it lying there.
From Gates Fort to Sallyport,
It leaves a trail just like a snail.
Yes, Bermuda is a tra-sh-y world.

– by Patrick Singleton
(and inspired by Hubert Smith)



*Trashathon! Verdict: Too much
Trash on the loos(e) in Bermuda.*



*“That is NOT the correct uniform –
we’re in SUMMER sacks now!”*



*ANNUAL BARBECUE –
Mr. Beasley trying to find a quiet spot.*



*Trashathon Prizewinner:
M. Da Costa – two time
“litter critters”!*



*“And to present the prizes at this year's
Sports Day we had Mr. and
Mrs. Ghadafi”.*



*Another “basket-case”
following Sports Day.*



*CHRISTMAS CONCERT –
Concerto for Leg and Strings – Allegro!*



*Pity! Another \$50 and young Smith
could have got himself on the Merit List.*



SENIOR SCHOOL STAFF

Saltus Senior Department says farewell to two members of staff this year: Mr. Brian Dilar leaves us to return with his family to Canada; Mr. Ken Sleeman leaves with his family to follow a post-graduate course in England.

Mr. Dilar's position will be taken by Mr. Alan Robert Boardman, B.A. Hons., P.G.C.E. Mr. Sleeman's position will be taken by Mr. Robert Davin Logie, B.Ed., Diploma in Acoustics.

We wish Mr. Dilar and Mr. Sleeman all the best for the future and we extend a hearty welcome to their successors.

(l or r)

Mr. J. Beard, B.Ed. Hons. (Keele)

Mr. D.J. Hermann-Smith, B.Sc.Hons. (Cymru) P.G.C.E.

Mr. M. Durrant, M.A.(Oxon), P.G.C.E.

Mr. C. Williams

Mr. R.M. Raistrick, B.A. Hons (Cardiff), P.G.C.E.

Mr. D. Janes, B.A.Hons, P.G.C.E.

Mr. A. Pettit, M.A. (Dublin) Dip.Ed. (Oxon)

Mr. N.J.G. Kermode, Senior Master, B.A.Hons (U.E.A.) Dip.Ed.

The Headmaster, Mr. J.K. McPhee, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.Ed.

Mr. K. Sleeman, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. V. Evans, B.A. (Queens), M.Ed.

Mr. D. Ross, B.Sc. Hons (Nottingham), P.G.C.E.

Mr. W. Hanlon, B.A. (London & Queens)

Mr. D. Harrison, B.Sc. Hons. (Manchester) Dip.Ed.

Mr. W. Duncan, L.R.S.M.

Mr. I. Drummond, A.R.C.M., F.T.C.L.

Mr. B. Dilar, B.Sc., B.Ed.

Mr. B. Shore, B.A. Hons. (Nottingham), P.G.C.E.

Mrs. M. Lodge, B.Sc., P.G.C.E., L.I.Biol.

Mrs. C. Wrigley, B.A. Hons., P.G.C.E.

Inset:

Mrs. M. Gregorson, M.A. Hons. (St. Andrews), P.G.C.E.

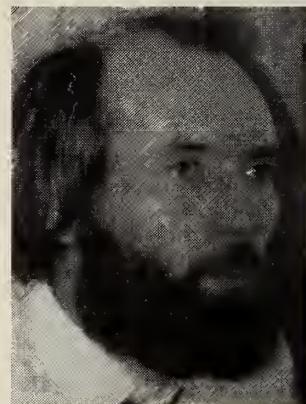
Mr. J. Solliss, B.Sc. Hons. (Nottingham), P.G.C.E.



FAREWELL AND WELCOME



Mr. Brian Dilar



Mr. Ken Sleeman

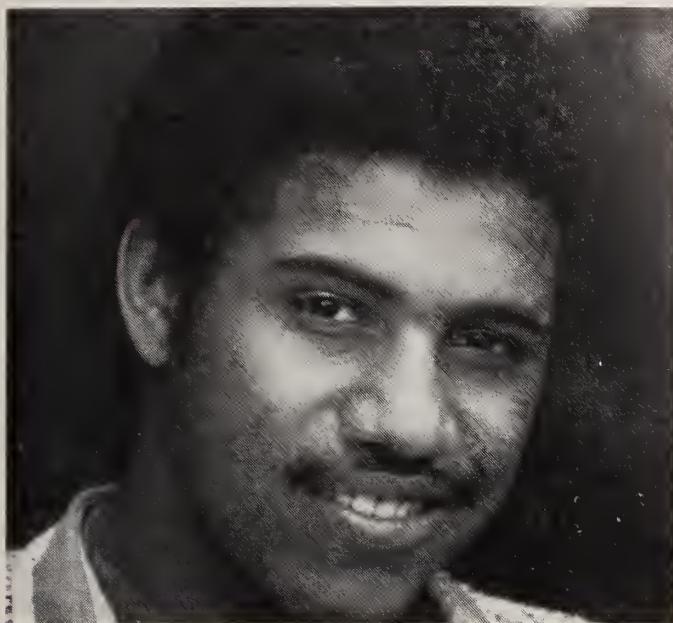


Mr. Robert Logie



Mr. Alan Boardman

FROM THE HEAD BOY:



HEAD BOY REPORT 1985-86

I recall saying at the start of the year, "I'll be glad when it's all over." Now as we collect our exam results and calmly wait for graduation day to approach I find myself somehow starting to regret that final day of school. For the end of senior year represents the end of an era, not just for me but for all of the senior year students. For this year represents change. Change not only in schools but in ideas, feelings, and most of all, lifestyles.

As we move on to higher forms of education we make the progression from teenagers to young men and women and this means that the world will no longer treat us like children. We will suddenly be given responsibilities and tasks that we have never had to deal with before. This is one reason that senior year has played such a vital role in the preparation for the future. It has given all of us a chance to experience the trials and tribulations of 'growing up'. The staff at both schools have given their guidance and wisdom that is so important at this crucial period in our lives and for this all the senior year are grateful.

Senior year gave us all a chance to experience happiness, sadness, joy, and anger. As old friends were lost, new, lasting friendships took their place. Though there are a lot of things I'm sure we'll want to forget there are more meaningful memories which will last forever.

*Henry Schyler Dowling –
Head Boy 1985-86
Schyler Dowling and B.H.S.
Head Girl Anna Pereira –
Organizers of Senior Year's
Fashion '86.*



I've always had a goal — top teen

AT age 17, Schyler Dowling is already wearing success as if it was tailor-made for him.

He has topped every category he has entered, an achievement recognised when he was selected Outstanding Teen of the Year during the annual Teen Conference last weekend.

"I thought it was a great honour," he said. "It is nice for people to look at you and see the achievement that you have done in your life. My phone just hasn't stopped ringing."

Schyler, a Saltus Grammar School student, received a special recognition prize at last year's conference. In December, he was declared Candy Stripper of the Year for his four years of work at the King Edward VII Memorial Hospital.

He is waiting now to hear whether he has been accepted at the University of Toronto, where he hopes to pursue his studies to become an orthopaedic surgeon.

The son of a St. George's cycle livery owner, Schyler credits his parents for instilling in him his ambition.

"They taught me," he said. "I have always had a goal, and I have always tried to achieve it. I haven't fallen off yet."



Schyler Dowling: Praise for parents

While he has always wanted to study medicine, he became intrigued by orthopaedics when he spent two summers working at the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto.

"I found it fascinating," he said. "It deals with so many parts of the body. And I like being able to help people."

His homework keeps him busy, but he does find some time to pursue his hobbies of playing the piano and wood-working. He recently made a pool table for his father.

But he feels high school is

not a time to pursue leisure time or a social life, but "an important time to make decisions."

"A lot of kids my age aren't sure what they want to do. I'm what you might call the odd man out," said Schyler, who feels one of the worst teenage influences to overcome is peer pressure.

"If I had advice to give other teens, I would tell them to settle down. A lot of people missed out in life because they didn't take advantage of the opportunities given to them," he said.

DRAMA 1986

ROBIN HOOD—The truth behind the green tights

Cast List

Albert Ross – Joel Froomkin & Guy Hamshire
 Albert's wife – Jackie Van Beelen
 Walter of Weybridge – Jonathan Paradise
 Dicken Barleycorn – Zenji Ingham
 Robin Hood – Sean Dunleavy
 Little John – Matthew Brewer
 Ottiwill Scargill – Tim Leach
 Derek – Fraser Allan
 Maid Marian – Freya Robinson
 Sherriff of Nottingham – Craig Hagerman
 Baron Guy of Gisbourne – Scott Amos
 Mouth – Gregory Lovell
 Trousers – Jeremy Wright
 1st Town Crier – Jeremy Wright
 2nd Town Crier – Richard Lowry
 3rd Town Crier – Hugh Notman
 Maid – Georgina Todd
 Prince John – Craig MacIntyre
 Friar – Noel Capewell
 Suspended Serf – Jonathan Young
 Suspended Serf – Robert Rego
 Jogger – Brian Huxley
 2 Lovers – Craig MacIntyre & Georgina Todd
 The Ross Children – Richard Todd & Abigail Kermode

Citizens of Nottingham

Lesley Basden – Michael Davidson
 Matthew Furr – Dominic Harvey
 Ben Lucas – Tara McKittrick
 Jo-Dina Pearman – Robert Rego
 Keith DeSilva – Scott DeCosta
 Susan Caton –
Merry Men of Sherwood
 Michael Ashton – Steven Caton
 William Young – Lyle Douglas
 Greg Titterton – Richard Todd
 Christian Dunleavy –
The Crew
 Patrick Cooper – Michael A. Davis
 Dudley Thomas – James Young
 Mark Glusing – Peter Flook
 Kim Kessel –
 Craig Davis – Lights
 Mark Mullaly – Lights
 – Sound

Sheriff's Guards

Anthony Francis

Yusef Outerbridge

Brian Huxley

William Davidson

Wardrobe

Mrs. C. Wrigley and
Mrs. M. Gregorson

Front of House

Mr. A. Pettit

T-Shirts and lots of photos

Mr. Jeff Solliss

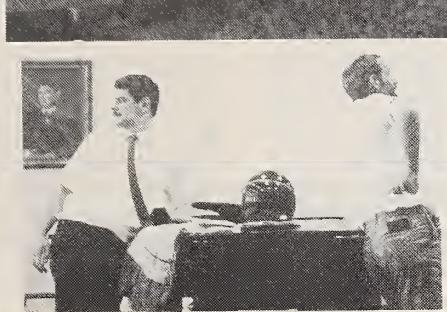
Set Construction

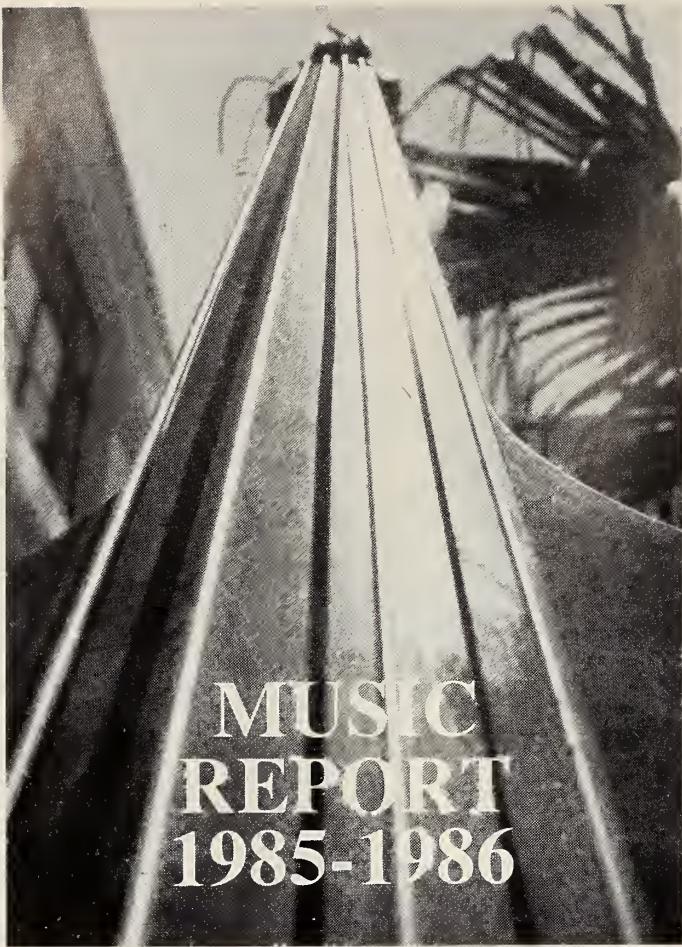
Messrs Dilar, Solliss,
Kermode, Raistrick, Janes,
David DeSilva, Joel Froomkin,
Guy Hamshire, Michael
A. Davis, Tim Leach,
Peter Flook
– and lots of others!

Stage Manager

Mr. M. Durrant







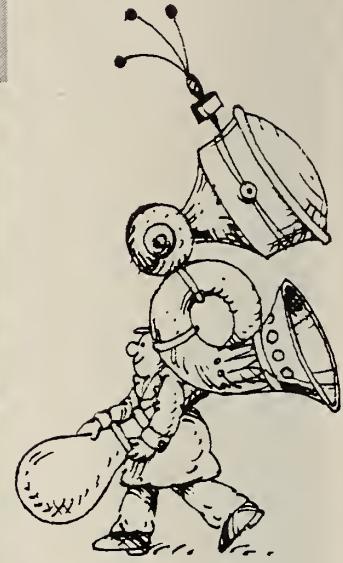
MUSIC REPORT 1985-1986



Mr. Music himself



Mr. Ian Drummond



This year's Carols for All was presented to another capacity audience in St. John's Church. Over 130 singers and instrumentalists took part in a varied and interesting programme of Christmas music.

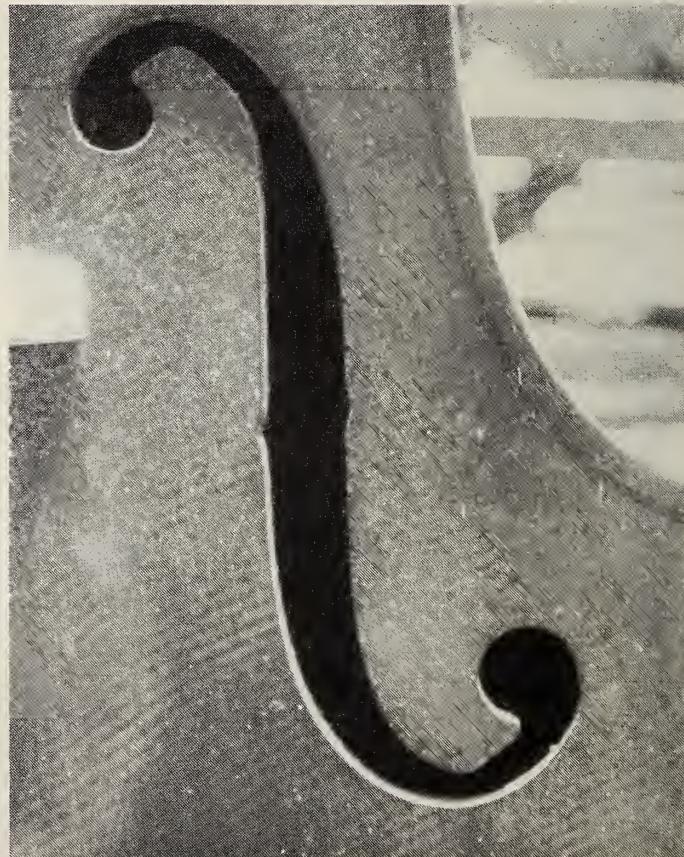
Band camp took place the week before the concert and it proved yet again that practice makes perfect – well, almost. Thanks again to Tricia Cooper, Sandra Amos and Sacha Simmons plus a willing band of helpers for their organization of the food for this. To feed 60 students over a 24 hour period is no easy task and one that I do not take for granted.

The Saltus Concert Society presented 3 recitals this year and I was pleased with the uniformly high standard. The middle concert, held in February, was more student orientated than before and it gave Mr. Drummond's woodwind ensemble a chance to be heard in public. For some two terms, about 20 students gave up Saturday afternoons to rehearse. The results were most gratifying and I would like to extend my thanks to Mr. Drummond for his time, patience and skill in adding another facet to the boys' musical experience.

The School Brass Quintet also contributed to this concert and it was pleasing to see some of the senior players performing with Lyle Van Wie's professional show band.

To the musicians from The Menuhin Foundation plus the adult performers, another word of thanks for their support of these recitals. One in particular, David Evans, will have left the island before this is published but his contribution to Saltus and the island as a whole has been most praiseworthy.

The exam results speak for themselves but particularly good are Patrick Cooper's, Simon Draycott's and Marcus Kermode's, all reflecting a sense of commitment and dedication. Well done indeed!





The brass at ease

RESULTS OF THE EXAMINATIONS OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC 1986

PRACTICAL

Grade 8	Patrick Cooper	Oboe with merit
Grade 7	Simon Draycott Marus Kermode	Clarinet with merit Clarinet
Grade 6	Marco Azaro Jason Semos Aiden Stones Donna Lee Hayward	Flute with merit Saxophone with merit Clarinet Clarinet
Grade 5	David Oliviera Freya Robinson Andre Hubbard	Piano Piano Clarinet
Grade 4	Simon Van de Weg Joel Froomkin Michael Ashton Robert Pratt Benjamin Lucas Joshua Howard Keith de Silva Zenji Ingham	Flute with merit Clarinet with merit Piano with merit Clarinet with merit Trombone Piano Baritone Saxophone
Grade 3	Guy Hamshere Marco Azaro	Piano with merit Piano with merit
Grade 2	Andrew McDowall Matthew Furr Patrick Head	Piano with merit Cello with merit Violin
Grade 1	Joel Froomkin	Piano with merit

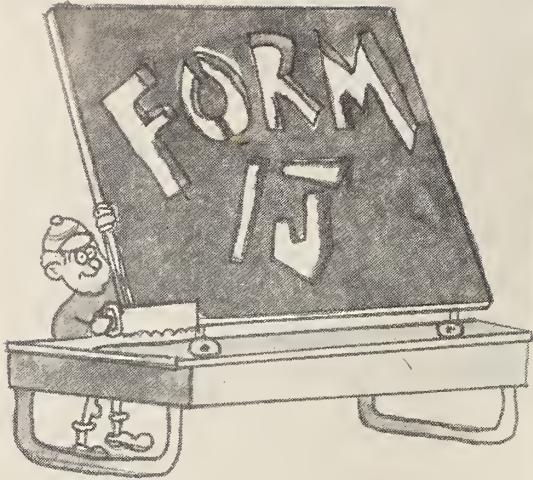
RESULTS OF THE EXAMINATIONS OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC 1986

THEORY

Grade 8	Bruce Lattyak	
Grade 7	Norman Hodson	
Grade 6	Simon Draycott (with Distinction) Craig Hagerman Freya Robinson Graham Maule Marco Azaro Stephen Caton James Young	Andrew Clarke Donna Lee Hayward James Davis Sean Dunleavy Ian Walker Jason Semos
Grade 5	Mark Booth David Oliviera Guy Hamshere Joel Froomkin	Zenji Ingham Christopher Garrod Noel Capewell Marcus Kermode
Grade 4	Michael Davis Jason Carr Keith DeSilva Timothy Ma Robert Pratt	Dominic Harvey Joshua Howard Michael Ashton Sebastian Pedro
Grade 3	Andrew Scaife Jonathan Young Spencer Moss Robert Rego Charles Popper	Lauren Burchall Jeremy Wright Christian Dunleavy Robin Smith
Grade 2	Simon Van de Weg Matthew Furr	James Barrow Hugh Notman
Grade 1	Patrick Head Michael Tavares	John Robson



After four. Two three...



IJ Back Row (l to r) Colwyn Burchall, Michael Batista, Michael Ashton, William Young, Spencer Moss, Greg Titterton, Jeremy Wright, Jose Hoare, Michael Davidson, Lyle Douglas, Keith Desilva, Zenji Ingham, Christopher Madeiros, Bobby Pratt.

Front Row (l to r) Matthew Furr, Guy Hamshire, Christian Dunleavy, Christopher Harkness, Adam Tufts, Mr. Janes, Robert Rego, Joel Froomkin, Marcus Kermode, Stephen Bourne, Jonathan Young.



*What, my Legions are in detention again?!
Oh well, they're experts on Roman sewages!*



NICKNAMES:

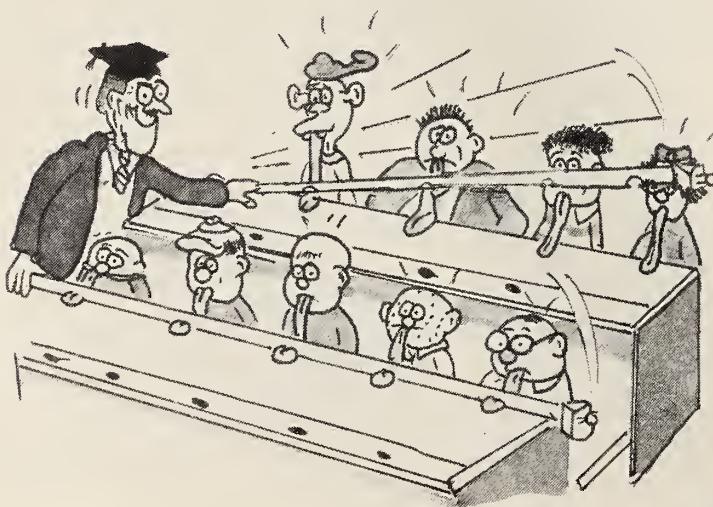
- Davidson – Mouth
- Furr – Fuzzy
- Ingham – Zabenji
- Kermode – Kermit
- Madeiros – Bundi
- Moss – Moose
- Dunleavy – Dunce
- Titterton – Titt
- Froomkin – Limp Lungs
- DeSilva – Water Baby
- Douglas – Dog Lips
- Hampshire – Guiedo
- Wright – King Koober
- Burchall – Percolator

REMEMBER WHEN?:

- IJ wasn't in trouble?
- Ashton's gym kit didn't smell?
- Mr. Janes found Jonathan's locker tidy?
- Marcus didn't talk about Heavy Metal?
- Guy's pants fell down during a play rehearsal?
- Zenji didn't comb his hair with his fingers?
- Lodge Jr. missed Sesame Street?

CAREERS:

- Keith – Professional Waterfall
- Christian – Beach Bum
- Guy – World War II Encyclopedia Author
- Joel – Pink Lady
- Zenji – Kung Fu Master
- Spencer – Olympic Gold Medalist
- Christopher M. – Wrestler
- Greg – Con Artist
- Jeremy – XXX Rated Movie Producer
- Ashton – Computer



1B

Remember when ...

Steven gave an imitation of a simpleton in History (or was it an imitation?)

Alex dressed up as Wonder Woman for Hallowe'en(!)

Lavell travelled SLIGHTLY in basketball.

Gary passed a French test!

John and Jamie had matching black eyes.

Senior Year tied up Richard.

Ben was put in faigue squad for throwing grapes!

Nicknames

Jamie – Shorty

Chris – Smitty

Sean – Ghost

Richard – Spit

Steven – M.C.



Front Row (l to r) G. Ward, R. Todd, N. Wallington, J. Robson, S. McCulloch, Mr. J. Beard, form master, P. Head, D. Mello, A. Spearing, J. Barrow, C. Flook.
Back Row (l to r) T. Switzer, T. Simpson, S. Patterson, D. Davis, R. Outerbridge, G. Redmond, K. Showers, L. Tucker, M. Ringer, A. McDowall, B. Lucas, C. Mutch.



In 20 years time ...

Ryan will have worn his knees away giving dead legs.

Chip will be President of the U.S.A.

Trann will have trained his head to face forward.

Patrick will have learnt to sit on a chair with all four legs on the ground.

Patrick and Andrew might have stopped arguing.

Geoffrey will be playing in the World Cup.

If only ...

Trann would tuck in his shirt.

Mr. Beard would lend Chris a black pen.

James could sell yellow slips (he'd be a millionaire!)

IJ could give us a competitive game!!

2G SOME MOTHERS DO HAVE 'EM.



WHAT IF'S

Andrew left Derek alone for once.
Yusef stopped insulting everyone.
Britto's hair moved – Brillo Pad!
Russell took a chill
Monty got a hair cut – which one??!

ENGLISH

This year in our English class with our form teacher, Mrs. Gregorson, we did many interesting things. We took a trip to the Royal Gazette where we found out where and with what machines the daily paper is printed.

Three books, "Shane", "A Pattern of Roses" and "The Guardians" were the three books that we read in the duration of the year. "Shane" was a fast-paced western that the whole class enjoyed. "A Pattern of Roses" was a story about a boy and a ghost. This book was not as well-liked as "Shane", but it was a good book. "The Guardians" was about a boy leaving the civilized world to go to the country. The movies "Shane" and "Fahrenheit 451" were rented and watched. "Fahrenheit 451" was based on the same principle as "The Guardians" which took place in the future where books were banned. Both were breaks from adverbial and demonstrative clauses and phrases.

2G Real Estate, newspaper, advertisements, bookcovers and telegrams were a fun part of English, and everybody thoroughly enjoyed them, and the high marks that came with them! For the Real Estate, we had to advertise houses for sale by drawing and describing them as if they were real houses. The newspapers were just newspapers that we devised and designed ourselves. The advertisements were crazy things that, if described properly could be sold. They ranged from toilets in the shape of frogs to remote control shoes. The book covers were adequate covers for the book "Shane". The telegrams were humorous that were addressed to anyone.

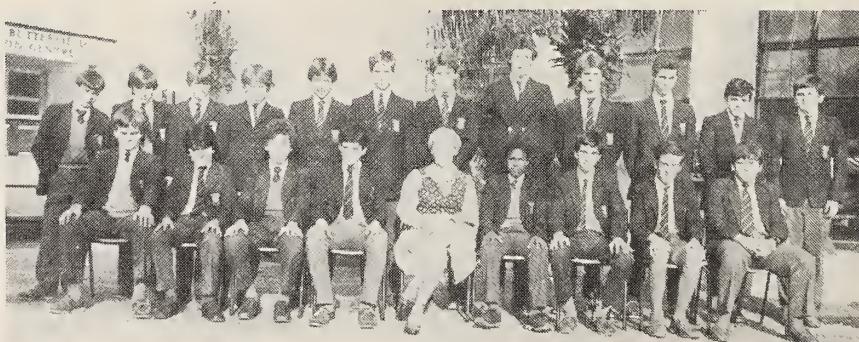
All in all, this year was fun, interesting and exciting. – M. Orchard

SAYINGS

Yusef – nerd! You think I'm as stupid as I really am!
De Costa A. – ... worse than my granny!
Pedro – Josh ya cub!
Russell – censored
Brito – Cool Stan?
Stanley – Go Away!

ALIAS'S

Joshua	– A.K.A. – Rambo
Yusef	– A.K.A. – Jim Bakker
John R.	– A.K.A. – Dalgleish
Simon	– A.K.A. – Duracell
Monty	– A.K.A. – Monty
Derek	– A.K.A. – Swots
Brito	– A.K.A. – Kibbles & Brits.





Back Row (l to r) S. Draycott, K. Manuel, S. Moran, M. Booth, M. Campbell, M. Wheddon, B. Bennett, A. Stones, M. Morris.

Front Row (l to r) C. Garrod, M. Tavares, J. Semos, Mr. B. Shore, form master, D. Oliviera, S. Spenser-Arscott, I. Menzies.

Missing: D. Hines, L. Burchall, B. Rans.



Mouth



Chicks



T



Ollie



Weed



Lover boy



Snail



Cripple



Mags



Drickles



Burchlips



Stickie



Aids



Ryder



Soup



Squinty



Skilla



Jake

3H



Gigi



Plough



Shborn



Dilo



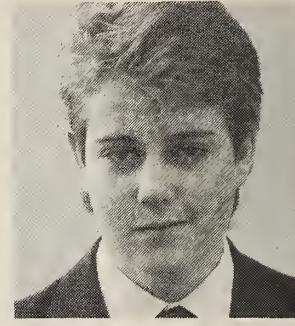
Sherb



Chuck



Pudge



Freak



Hubert



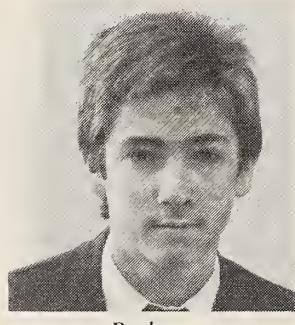
Parkay



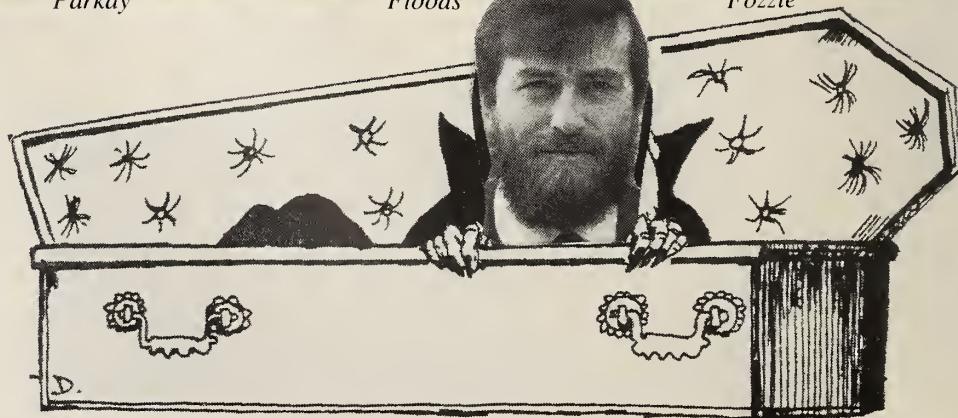
Floods

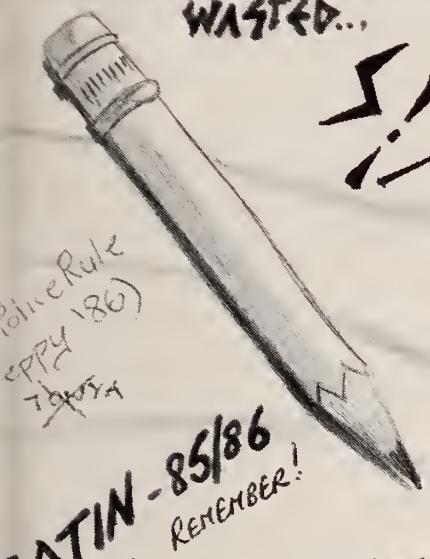


Fozzie



Badams





Police Rule
CPY 1867
7/8/84

LATIN - 85/86
A YEAR TO REMEMBER!

You For To Live
Too Young To Die
(Sunrise, Sunshine)

UP THE TEACHERS!
ON UP FOR DETENTION
(Hoover)

<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	27	HEL
1.	X	LATIN TEST PLEASE
2.	X	Amatus usual small FIGHT
3.	X	as we shall FIGHT
4.	X	on THE BEACHES.....
5.	1987	in Mexico '86

1st
AUSSIE
DEFENCE.

I'm Depressed
(GUESS WHO?)

BUT CONAN IS VERY GEOGRAPHICAL
X&CPG '63



ROCK ME
— AMADEUS

FOREVER
WALKING IN
THE LAND OF
THE LIVING DEAD!
— DONDON '86

3D

Deep
Dark
and Delicious!
(Mongus)

ROOTS
LONG LIVE
FREEDOM

me
SIGH!
Trust Me!?
(Bill)

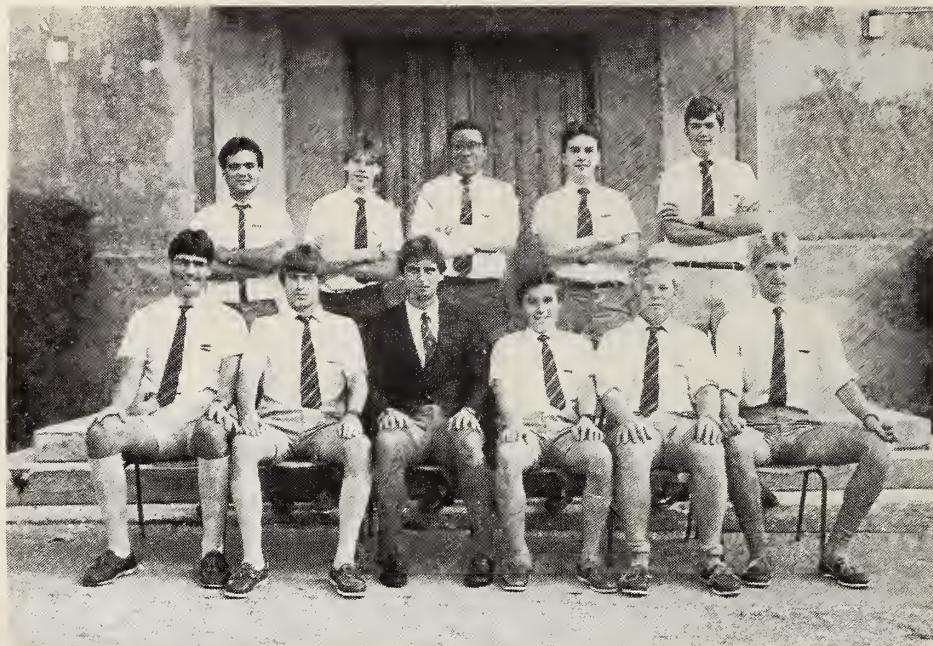
VIVA ITALIA!
WORLD CUP



FATIGUE — joins Don Don
186...

REMEMBER
FROSTY'S PROJECT

PREFECTS AND CAPTAINS 1985-1986



School Prefects 1985-86

Front Row (l to r) J. Rego, S. Simmons, Mr. J. Beard (Master in charge of Prefects), T. Leach, C. Davis, J. Cooper.

Back Row (l to r) C. Marshall, B. King, D. Thomas, P. Moniz, B. Mello.



Henry Schyler Dowling
Head Boy



Dirk Scheland
Deputy Head Boy



Andrew Clarke
Senior Prefect



Mark Mullaly
Senior Prefect



School Captains 1985-86

Front Row (l to r) R. Smith, M. Wheddon, M. Nash, N. Capewell, S. Draycott, K. Manuel.

Middle Row (l to r) J. Rego, A. Rance, S. Simons, D. Noel-Simmons, A. Smith, K. Hodgkins, D. Joaquin.

Back Row (l to r) B. King, M. Hamill, D. Rabain, N. Timmins, C. Morbey, M. Harrison, D. Payne, M. Glusing.

TRIPS AND TOURS



FRENCH TRIP – JULY 1986

For the first time in over eight years, Saltus students will get the chance to visit France as part of a school group this summer. Eleven boys from the 3rd and 4th Forms will make up the party to be led by myself and my wife. The aim is to give the pupils the chance to see a country and a culture so very different from that of Bermuda, to acquire a taste for things French, and above all to practise the language which suddenly becomes excitingly more real outside a classroom!

Both the outward and return journeys will take us through London, with Paris being the first major stop. This unique and brilliant city will be our base for six days, during which time we will take in the main sights, and it will be from Paris that we shall embark on a couple of train journeys, firstly to Versailles and then to Epernay in the heart of Champagne. We will celebrate our arrival in Normandy on July 14th.: Bastille Day in Bayeux. Two days there will give us the opportunity to see the famous tapestry, and to cycle to the coast to visit the D-Day landing beaches.

The French capital, the French countryside and a small provincial town should provide a broad range of impressions which, if anything like those of my first taste of France, will stay with the boys for a very long time. Watch this space in the 1987 Saltus Year Book for a student's account of the trip.
— B. Shore

1J GEOGRAPHY FIELD-TRIP

As an extension to our classroom work Mrs. Wrigley took form 1J on a geography field-trip along South Shore during May to study the various features and processes at work along Bermuda's coastline.

We walked from Warwick Long Bay to Horseshoe Bay making observations and taking notes and photographs of such features as cliffs, beaches, boilers, caves, arches and stacks. At certain points, such as Jobson Cove and Chaplin Bay we stopped to learn about the rocks of Bermuda, how Bermuda originated millions of years ago, about the effects of the Ice Ages and the growth pattern of vegetation on the surrounding sand dunes. We conducted experiments to investigate longshore drift by throwing objects into the water and measuring to see how far, and in what direction they moved. We observed the change in tide levels and calculated the height, the frequency and distance travelled by the incoming waves in order to tell whether they were of the constructive or destructive type.

Despite the fact that we returned with tired feet, notes we could hardly read, plants we had forgotten the names of and pictures of waving arms instead of rocks and cliffs, it was an interesting trip and we appreciated having the opportunity to observe the work of the sea first-hand instead of studying it in a textbook. It was "Geography Fun Time" in a new light! — by Joel Froomkin 1J



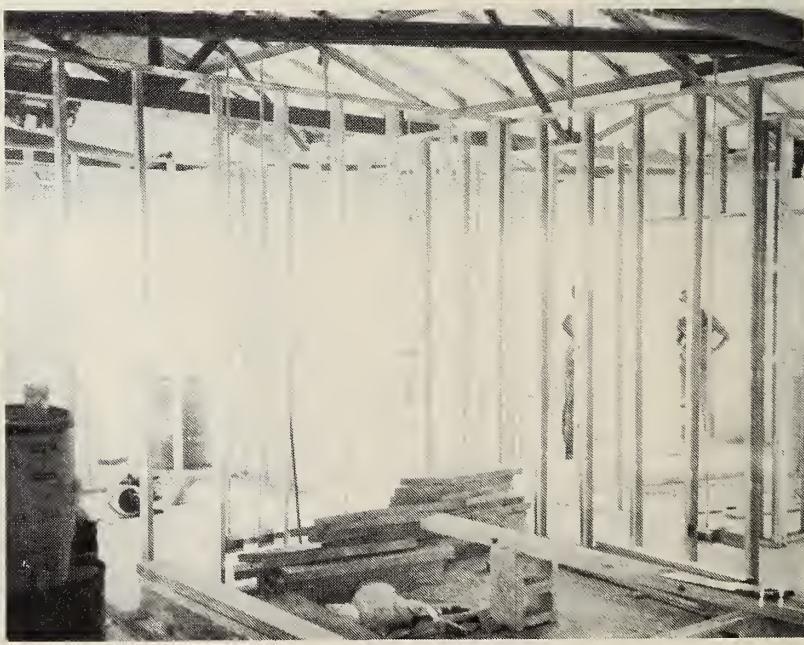
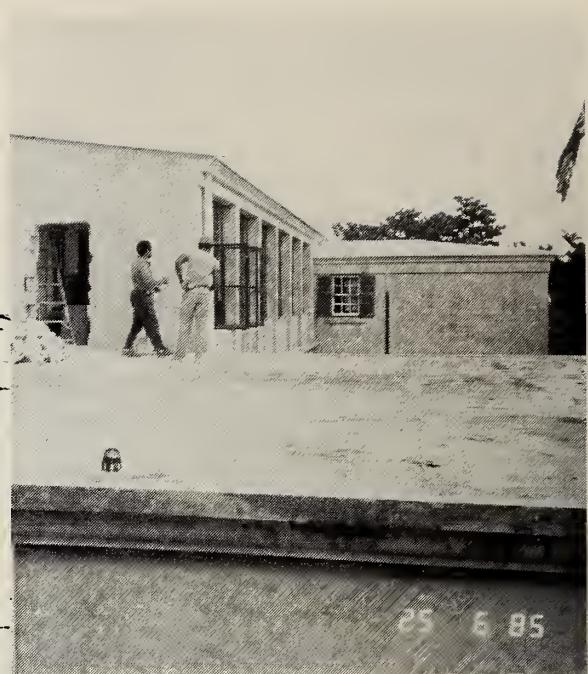
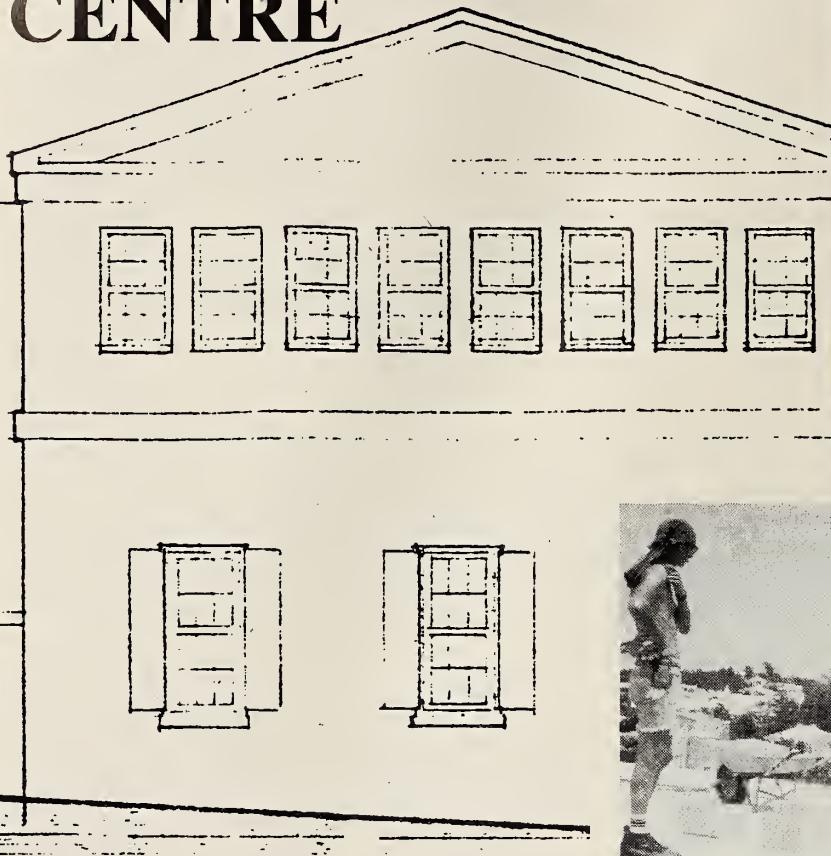
Les Voyageurs!

(l to r) M. Gibbons, J. Burchall, M. Showers, J. Davis, R. Marirea, I. Walker, Munro, M. Glusing, Mr. B. Shore. (Kneeling) S. Dunleavy, N. Capewell.



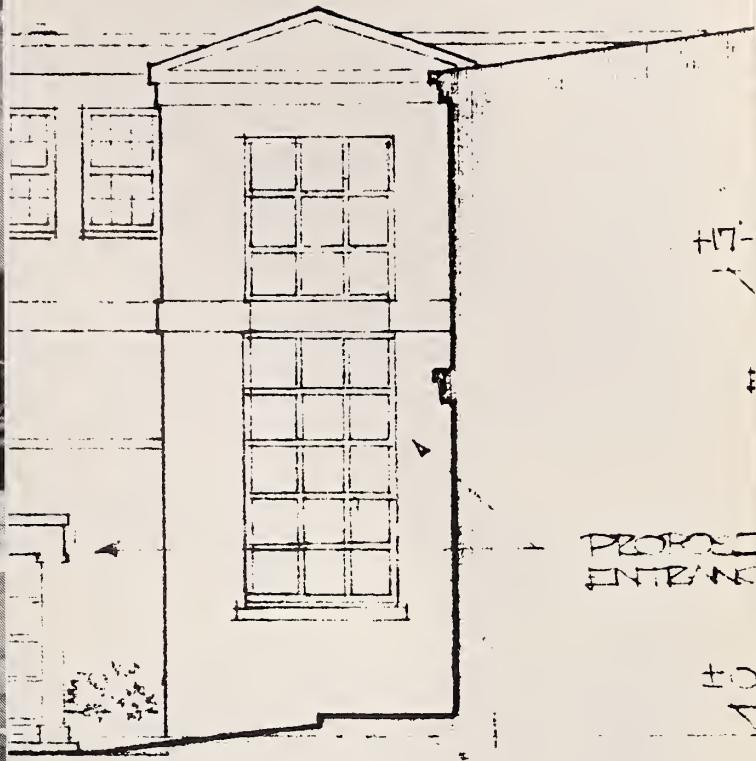
by Jonathan Young 1J

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION CENTRE





Officially open!



SCALE: $\frac{1}{8}$ " = 1'-0"



For Mr. H.C. Butterfield, a very special moment to remember.

VIVA ESPAÑA!



Vamonos! Mrs. Gregorson, Craig MacIntyre and Marc Harrison.

HOMAGE TO MADRID, CATALUNIA AND LONDON WITH APOLOGIES TO ORWELL

APOLOGIES TO ORWELL (EXTRACTS).

March 31

Arrive Madrid at nightfall; transfer by bus and 'bumble-bee' taxis to hotel Melia Madrid; main group of 11 divides into 2 smaller groups. Dudley, Jamie and Marc with Mrs. Gregorson for dinner. Craig, Drew, Paul, Dominic, Geoffrey and Andrew with Mr. Duncan to 'Vips'. Later Craig, Drew, Paul and Andrew explore the hotel.

April 1

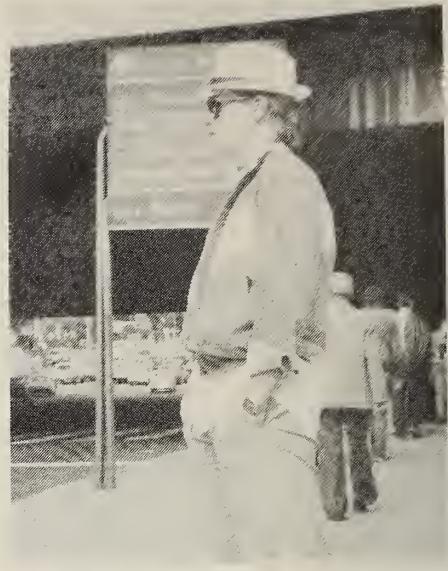
Planned early start. Craig, Dudley and Marc awake by 11.30. Eventually all visit Plaza Mayor. Andrew, Craig and Marc off on their own tour to the rear of the Royal Palace. The rest off to lunch. Mr. Duncan had half-alive crab soup. Craig searched fruitlessly for pantalones con bolsillos (pants withpockets down the legs). Led to first visit to venerable 'El Corte Ingles' Department Store. Andrew and Marc had lunch at 'Burger King'. 4.30 p.m. visit to zoo in Madrid. Saw a panda for the first time. Then visit to Amusement Park. Dinner at 'Vips'.

April 2

Early tour departure delayed when Dominic and Geoffrey became lost in the hotel. Coach ride to Escorial Monastery in the mountains above Madrid. Served as King Philip's II Palace, especially during his last days. Then on to Valle de los Caídos (Valley of the Fallen), further up the moutnains. At the top of the mountains is a huge crucifix-shaped church which serves as a burial place for General Franco, Jose Antonio and the 75,000 dead of the Spanish Civil War. Dinner in Irish-type cafe near the hotel.

April 3

Take the Metro (Underground/Subway) to the east side of Madrid, home of the Prado Museum and the Retiro Park. Visit the 'El Corte Ingles'. Had lunch in a restaurant underneath the 'Corte'. Most had Paella. Visit to Runnymede College, the British School where Mrs. Gregorson taught. Paul Lindo in school there. Mrs. Gregorson "hangs out" with her friends. The rest return to hotel. Paul Lindo comes to hotel with two friends. They go out with Paul, Drew and Andrew.



A shady Spanish senor. Would you buy a used car from this hombre?



Toro! Toro!



An in-flight Easter egg for Mr. Duncan.

HOTEL

D.T.'S THOUGHTS OF SPAIN OR
WHO WAS THIS HEMINGWAY ANYWAY?

March 29th

Whose idea was it to go on this trip? What's wrong with Somerset? I'll never get this case packed. Wonder if they even have running water and electricity. Why Spain?

March 30th

... Heathrow. – It's not an airport, it's a way of life – Mr. D.

March 31st

Do Spanish taxi drivers include the words "slow" and "stop" in their vocabulary? First lesson in Spanish motorway conduct – drive offensively, everyone else does.

Melia Madrid: "Classey joint" but why all the green? Green furniture, green bell-captain, green linen, green food ...!

April 6th

Offer to take policeman's photograph. What did I do wrong?

Almost hauled off to "carcel" and threatened with daily Spanish dictation.

Lunch at the top of the Corte on outside "terraza" overlooking Plaza Catalunia: Peculiar hamburgers, even more peculiar hot-dogs but view spectacular. Mrs. G. keeps muttering that if D.T. doesn't stop laughing/speaking/gesticulating – all at once – she'll push him over. No appreciation of a typical Bermudian skill.

Tibidabo Fun Fair: Metro, bus and then a decidedly precarious-looking cable-car to top of mountain. Even fun-fairs stop at siesta time!

Bank of D. opens for business: all charges accepted. Duffle bag of cents exchanged by unsuspecting newsstand attendant.

April 8th

Leaving Barcelona. Plans to get to airport sound simple – walk to Metro Station, catch train to airport. In practice very complicated – trains, stairs, turnstiles, heavy suitcases. What does Mrs. G. have in that case?

April 9th

Hounslow – fish and chips – the great British way of life.

REMEMBER WHEN...:

Geoff and I didn't get lost? – No.

First Spanish words 'Coco-Cola por favor'

I almost bought a guitar.

I almost bought a camera.

I almost bought a walkman.

I went broke (about two days after I got there).

A pigeon dropped one on my head.

I got frisked at the airport.

Geoff and I were told our plane had left.

I sat on my hat.

We chased my hat half way down the runway.

My Gel exploded.

Mrs. Gregorson took a ride on a toboggan, without brakes.

That guy collapsed at the airport and then asked what time it was.

We walked around Spain twice without suitcases looking for the right metro at 6 o'clock in the morning.

We all stood up on the skating-rink for two minutes.

Dudley made Mrs. G. and Marc test perfume – Mrs. G. says she can still smell it!

Dudley ate the bones, all the bones and nothing but the bones!

Marc met an Afrikaaner.

Marc met girls from New York – in the middle of Madrid!

Mr. D. went on the roller-coaster.

Craig was stopped by a 'lady of the night' – during the day!

– by the 'duo dinamico' but mostly D.H.



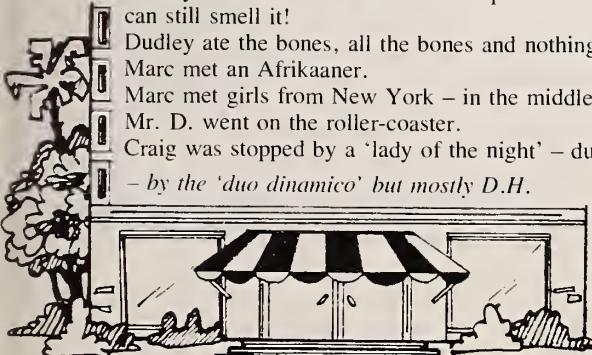
The Gran Via – Just like East Broadway!



*That looks like a restaurant over there!
Our man in Madrid leads the way.*



Runny ... what College? Mrs. Gregorson and friends!



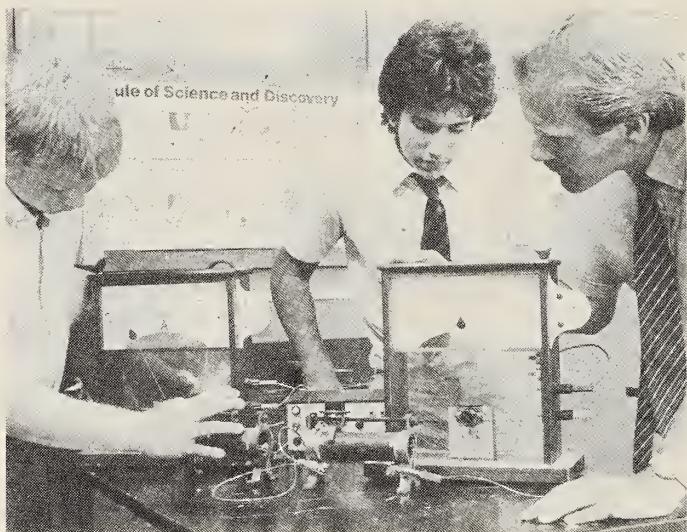
SCIENCE AT SALTUS



Aran McKittrick, Michael Curington and friend!



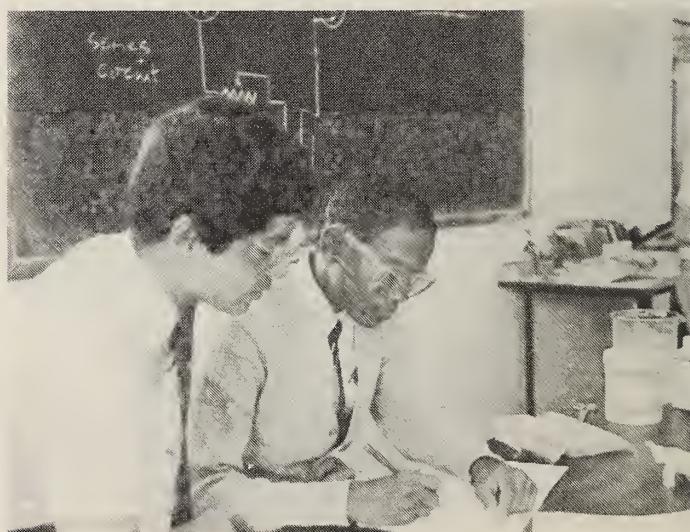
Marco Azaro using the cathode ray oscilloscope



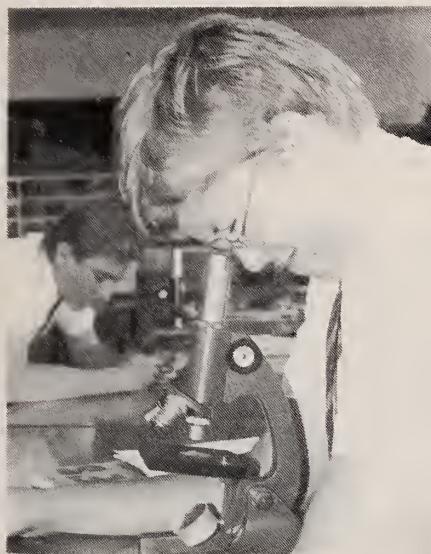
Craig Davis and Marco Azaro assist Mr. Ross



Keith Rowntree and Andre Zanol



Pedrito Hernandez and Seamus Pringle



Graham Maule (and Shawn Bleeker)



Chris Garrod and Simon Draycott



3P studying ecology



(l to r) Mr. David J. Ross (Physics)

Mr. David S. Harrison (Chemistry)

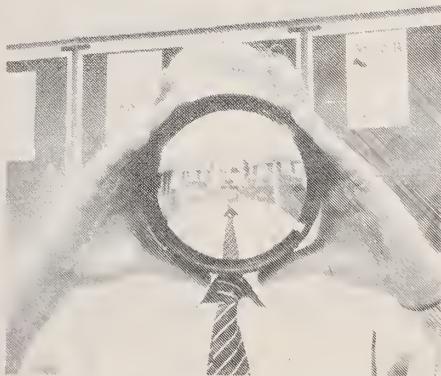
Mr. Jeff C. Solliss (Biology)



A hair-raising experience for Mark Wheddon



Andre Hubbard



Mr. Ross through a diverging lens!



Brian Bennett and Brooks Rans

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The success of The Award Scheme at Saltus is dependant upon the many members of staff who assist in running The Scheme. The wide variety of sports enables pupils to easily complete this section, whilst musical activities and various other clubs make for an efficient completion of the skills section.

Many outside agencies and individuals organise the service section of The Scheme. The Bermudian Fire Service, Dr. Steele of The Endsmeat Animal Hospital, and Sergeant Dunleavy of the Police Service have all given their time and expertise to help boys complete the service to the community section.

The expedition is always a popular activity which proves to be more difficult than most boys anticipate. While navigation presents little bother to the boys, hot weather can often make walking with a pack exhausting. Some boys fail to make pre-arranged contacts with their assessor or to behave in a responsible manner once they have set up camp, which can create problems. Self discipline is the order of the day and without this the candidate will not succeed.

Six boys, Jamie Cornes, Chris Dunn, Drew Douglas, Brian Huxley, Tom Chasser and Andrew Pettit received their Silver Awards whilst eleven boys, Fraser Allen, Noel Capewell, Sean Dunleavy, William Davidson, Brian Huxley, Robbie McRonald, Aran McKittrick, Mark North, Jonathan Paradine, Richard Lowry and Ian Walker received their Bronze Awards from The Governor at a Government House ceremony in June.

Six boys are going to Algonquin Park in Canada in July to complete their Gold Expedition which involves a 50 mile hike with three overnight camps. This will be a demanding undertaking where resourcefulness, navigational skill, determination and above all self discipline are at a premium. A fund raising venture involved assisting The Bermuda National Trust by moving mounds of logs at Verdmont House and a Trashathon at Spittal Pond. A special thanks is due to the many individuals and local firms who generously supported the boys with donations. —Mr. J. Solliss (D. of E. Co-ordinator at S.G.S.)



First Aiders in Action!



*Gold Expedition Hopefuls
(l to r) T. Chasser, J. Cooper, A. Petit, B. Huxley, W. Paterson, D. Douglas, J. Cornes*



*Bronze Expedition Camp
(l to r) I. Walker, J. Paradine, M. Nash, R. McRonald, S. Morris.*



Which way is North?

WRITING AND RESPONDING

THE FIRST EIGHT WEEKS

I walked towards the school gate and took a deep breath. The big day had arrived. It was as if I had finally reached the top of the ladder and someone had pushed me right back down to the bottom rung. It seems like you just got comfortable in a system when they change the rules and you have to start all over again. I was scared and nervous. This was it, Saltus Senior School.

Those first few days were really difficult, and by the end of the week I was totally confused. So many new things were floating around in my head and I didn't know what to do with them. Out with the old rules and in with the new. No more desks, now it was lockers. Goodbye "recess", now it was "optimaes". Even our grades changed, now we get quarter marks instead of place cards every half-term. What was it all? I needed a direction manual and a map. The classes were spread all over the place, not only on one floor, but two floors in one building and another whole wing. Help! I did not know how I would survive those five days.

The weeks passed and things were gradually slowing down, but I still got confused sometimes. I could never quite figure out which of the rooms geography was in or where the physics lab was but, like a sponge, my mind was slowly soaking it all in. Tests were constantly around the corner and there was always the problem of "do I have all my books"? I had thought I knew what work meant, but I was beginning to realise I had not even scratched the surface.

Years ago, I remember being glad when I got to play the clarinet. Now I was having second thoughts. Suddenly I was in the orchestra which was fine if you don't mind not knowing what you are doing. How could I play the music when I could not even follow it? I decided maybe I was in the wrong room, wrong school, maybe even the wrong life. Is this really necessary? Oh no, I forgot my tie. Oh well, picking up trash is not exactly my idea of a fun lunch hour but I lived through it. Maybe I could sew my tie to my collar. Mr. Janes ended the week by giving us a history project, will half-term ever come?

Quarter mark time was approaching so exams were piling in over my head. So much to learn and so little brain to shove it in! Organization seems to be the key to Saltus but the problem is how do you get *that* organized? Having tried several different methods, I still have not figured it out. If the weekends were a day longer and two more hours were added on to the evenings, I think I could manage.

Eight weeks have passed and my life has certainly changed. I am going to Saltus to get an education and it is definitely giving me one. There are only twenty-eight weeks and two days left until summer!
– by Joel Froomkin Philosopher: Greg Lovell, Senior Year



Abstract Portrait: Geoff Parker, Senior 3H

THE STRANGER

When he first arrived, most members of the community ignored his presence, their everyday habits did not intersect with his comings and goings. In the beginning, he moved about cautiously, for the nature of his surroundings were so curious as to create a sense of fearless dominion. From areas of intense cold to equally intense heat; from dense jungles to open prairie; from high mountain peaks to deep ocean basins, this land stretched on seemingly to infinity and because his spirit was thus, he began to explore.

During his first explorations, he came to realise that he was not alone in this wilderness. His excursions took him beyond several boundaries, and he was confronted every time by those who had been living in the community long before him. So, he began to learn and understand each individually. He began to recognise their boundaries and avoid crossing them, and set his own. He gained intelligence.

Slowly, he expanded his territory, taking possession of land owned by members lesser than himself, for they were weaker and far less intelligent. However, they did manage to remain where they were, though in vastly smaller numbers. They managed to form a relationship with him, but avoided him as much as possible.

His own in-born abilities were great, but no match for some members, so he learned to wield weapons. At first crude, harmless sticks and stones, he advanced his weapons rapidly until he was virtually invincible. He gained cunning.

With his weapons, he took on those stronger members. He killed many of them. They began to fear him. He forced them out of their territories, all their snarling, unintelligent masses.

He was master of a world of strangers, but he had the advantages of his natural abilities to overcome the other members.

His size increased to immense proportions while others decreased. He spread across the land, becoming more intelligent, learning more and finally upgrading himself to his highest level possible.

Then he encountered Space. – by M. Showers, Senior 4R

THE SEA

The sound of birds filled the quiet, lifeless air. The sea was lapping slowly and without effort at the dock. Besides these few gentle waves the sea was stagnant. It was one of those days when the slightest noise could be heard; it was a day of peace and tranquility. Fish moved about the water lazily, without a care in the world. The sun was high, and it sparkled on the water. There was not a cloud to be seen anywhere. It looked as if it would never rain. This was a typical summer day.

The wind howled as the rain lashed across the water. Dark clouds dumped rain everywhere. Lightning streaked across the sky in a zig-zag, followed immediately by long, loud claps of thunder. The waves rose at least 10 feet over the dock, and then smashed down upon it; the dock was certainly taking a beating. The sea was full of menacing white-caps; was it ever calm? There were no fish today, and even if there were, they couldn't be seen at all. There was no sun in the sky only those threatening clouds. This was a typical winter day. – by Guy Hamshire, Senior 1J



Time of Change

As I look back on my life, I am immediately aware that it is changing. Two days are never the same; tomorrow never comes. I can remember myself as a young teenager who considered everything a game and took absolutely nothing seriously.

In my early teens, I was very secure and extremely naive. I was very predictable, because nothing really bothered me. As a result, my moods reflected this. I must admit that I was a bit spoilt and on numerous occasions I became angry, mainly because I could not get my own way.

When my father left home, all that changed. No longer was I carefree and happy. The very foundation of my life was shattered. Until then, the protective umbrella my father had carried gave me security. Now that it was gone, I did not know what I was going to do.

As time went on, I noticed distinct changes in my personality. I became moody, withdrawn and argumentative, simply because the prospect of life without my father's care seemed daunting. I did not know what to do, and I feel that at that point I was most vulnerable.

What happened to me, happens to many people of my age. We go through the wonders of childhood thinking the world is our playground, our parents are loving and understanding at that point; when we reach adolescence they seem to take a back seat or leave all together.

This I find very strange. There is no other period in a person's life that is filled with more conflict and heartbreak than adolescence. I am sure many other teenagers will agree with me.

It seems that, once started, things only get worse. As we get older we are confronted by drugs, love and terrors of examinations: all govern our moods.

Looking at my life, I have found that reading and playing sports were good ways to deal with my problems. I also found that writing was another good avenue.

My message to all teenagers is simply this: Many of the things which go wrong in our lives are beyond our control. I can vouch for that. The problem is that, at the time that they happen, you are at the most vulnerable stage. Being human, it is only natural to be withdrawn, afraid, and angry.

When the pressure of my mother's pessimism, and the shock of my father's untimely departure got the better of me, I did become withdrawn and defensive; this solves nothing, and self pity only makes the situation worse. It was then that I found reading a most acceptable escape route. I would go to the bookstore and buy a book and sit in a corner and read it until I was finished. By reading, I was able to be whatever I wanted to be; I could let my imagination wander between the pages and by doing this I forgot my troubles.

To be honest, this worked for me but there are many who would find it hard to do this; to them I say – try sports! Find a game at which you excel or which you like very much and go for it! You will find that it will take up your time and energy and you will, in many cases, be too tired to argue or be withdrawn.

There are those who do not like to read and who do not enjoy sports but who have problems which make them moody and anti-social. This may be for many varied reasons: the failure of an examination, the break up of a relationship, maybe the world seems to be caving in around them. It is not fair that you should have to go through things like this alone. It is not easy to talk to an adult because of the age difference and also because adults generally are ignorant of our problems: as such they cannot understand why our moods change as often as the weather.

To overcome this problem writing is the best alternative. This may sound strange, but it worked for me. My advice is that when something goes wrong, that causes you to be angry, write it down. Be honest about it and analyse it carefully. Write about how you feel, your reaction to the problem, your reasons for the way you acted. Having committed this to paper, organise it in a time sequence, beginning with how you felt before the incident. Having done this, keep it. You will find this the best method since you will be able to see yourself in a totally different light.

The solutions which I have given are practical, and are solutions which I have found to work. Adolescence is but a stage in life's immense journey; each of us is travelling along an irtraceable path. Our moods govern our thinking and our thinking governs our lives. If we can govern our moods we will all live better lives. – by John Burchall, Senior 4W



Figure Study: Charles Dowling, Senior Year



Dark Rider: Greg Lovell, Senior Year

FEAR

Trembling, I pulled my legs up to my chest,
The shadows were growing in my
Mind.

The howling wind sang
An ominous dirge
Accompanied by the rhythmic pelting
Of rain
And the irregular creaking of wood.

I lowered my legs and
Loosened my grip on the book,
Reassuring myself that there was
Nothing to fear.
The shadows seemed to flee
The wind whispered,
The creaking was silent.

Relaxing again, I began to read my book.

What was that noise ... ?

– by C. Dunleavy 1J

THE WALL OF DEATH

Susan stretched out on her back, took a deep breath, and began her psychic exercise.

She began by staring at the ceiling, then concentrating on one tile, then on one spot, each time slowing down her breathing until it was only the slightest whisper. She remained this way until her heartbeat was cut down to a mere twenty beats per minute, until her skin colour had paled to a mild caucasian.

Gradually, she switched-off her senses, beginning with sound. The persistent humming of ventilation equipment, the solitary rubber soles squeaking in the corridor, the distant throb of traffic – all blended into nothingness. Similarly did she block her other senses.

When her body had been totally desensitized, floating in space, she began the inward movement. In her mind, she opened the first gate and stepped through. This was followed by another, and another. Through each she passed, feeling her aura-self becoming freer and freer.

At first, Susan felt she was totally alone. There was nothing else but her and the gates – which were only a presence anyway. However, she came upon the first of her psychical gates just two minutes into the movement. It was a dog, as she interpreted it. Of course, there was not really a dog there, just a presence of DOG. She could not tell if it was one dog in particular, or a culmination of dogs she had seen, or just the word DOG, but it was there.

From here, were a number of gates, rather than just one, and now she had to choose. Aura-memories from previous movements beckoned her and she decided to press on.

The next gate was GIRL, then HOUSE, then WHEEL. When she had a choice she always pressed on, delving deeper and deeper into her conscious.

At length, she came to a mid-point, where she could either continue or turn back. For the first time she could remember, there was no longing to return to her conscious self. Before, she had always submitted to this urge, but now – well, now she would continue.

Three hours passed, during which she experimented, tasted, smelled – through her aura-self – each gate she came upon. slowly, she realized that this was her sub-conscious mind she travelled through. She discovered things, about herself, that she had never heard of before. She came upon her premature E.S.P., which was like a small child needing nourishment and care.

When she came to the wall, she tried to skip it, intending to come back to it, but there was nothing after it – or it was blocking her from going further.

The wall was a definite thing, incredibly large. Her aura-hands ventured over its face, discerning its smoothness. Suddenly she felt the crack, and, as she touched it, the crack became a hole running up the middle of the wall.

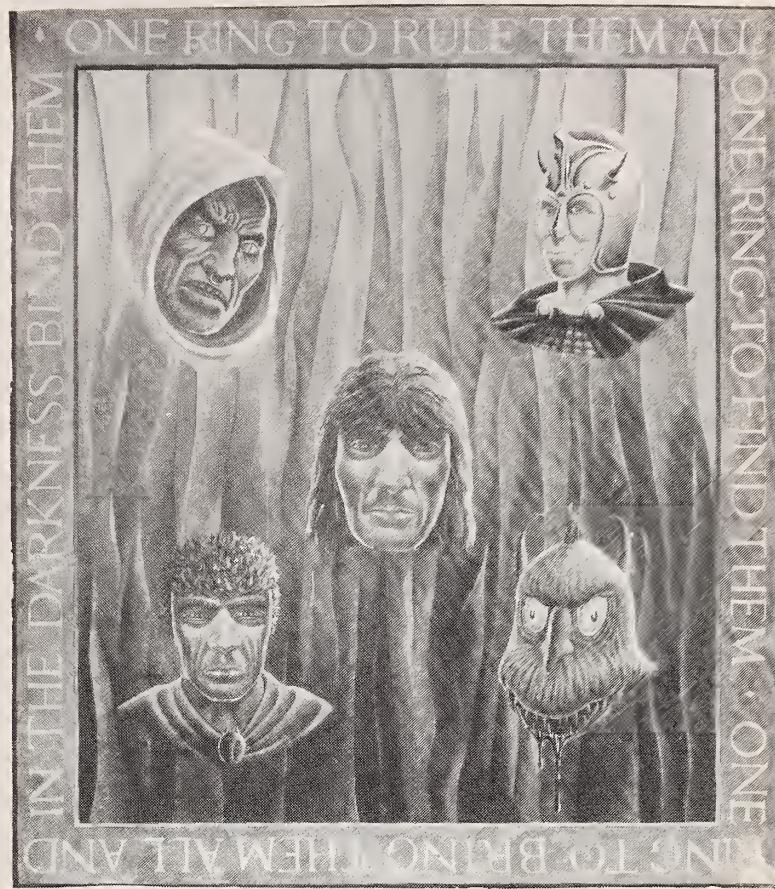
She felt elation when she realized there was something beyond the wall, but the elation dwindled when she saw it was her own body lying on that bed in the hospital.

What is this wall? she thought. Why does it let me through?

Susan stepped through the hole she had made, and her aura leapt outwards with a genuine feeling of being free. It was free, she realized. There were no more connections with her body. She could compare this feeling to being a spirit.

She turned around wanting to go back, and saw that the hole was gone and the wall was again solid.

She realized she had stepped too far. This was DEATH, and there was no way back. – by M. Showers, Senior 4R



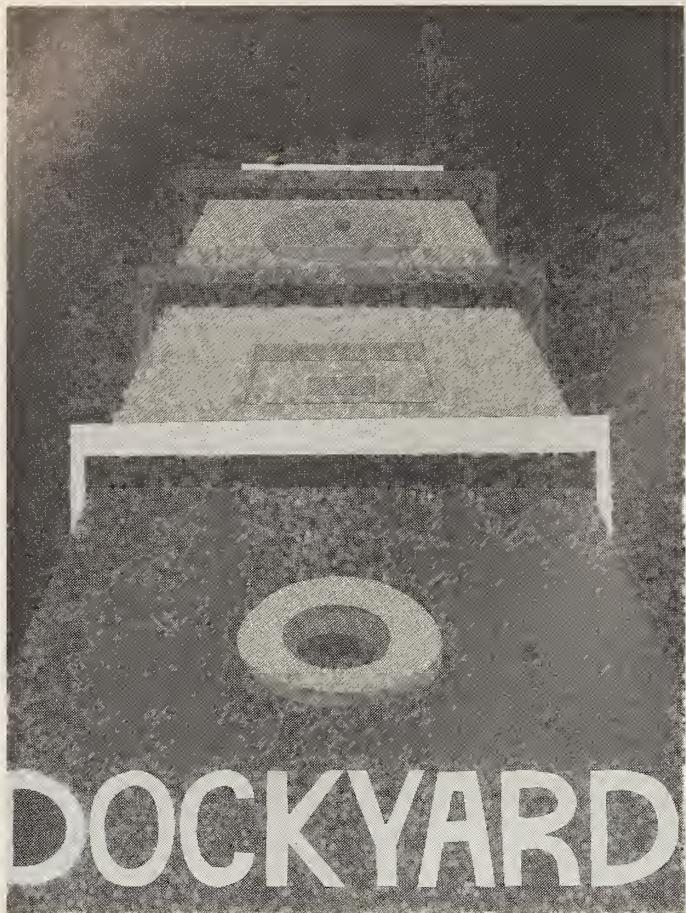
Poster Design for "Lord of the Rings"
Greg Lovell, Senior Year



Hands: Greg Lovell, Senior Year

MUSIC

My finger advanced
And carefully, almost reverently
Pressed the smooth surface
Of the 'Play' button.



Dockyard: Tara McKittrick, Senior Year



Still Waters: Donna Lee Hayward, Senior Year

Ledder to de Editor

Der Sir,

Now I tink it necessary to put forward dis ledder of appreshiashun to doze buys who helped dem less fortunit dan dem in de recent girt vind dat hit de iland. I naver seen anytink like dat. I myself vuz most emprassed to see de Guvnor, Donrossil, to go up de country and vave at de derelict homes. To go thru all dat time and trobble was crucial of dat bye-he's right good, but I've got a bone to pik wit de big man. Why de hell didn't he come up on my roof? I have a laddar you know.

My hamma de Premure, Mr. John W Swan, looked awful dicty on de rooves of dem homes. Chingas- dat shows reel braveness.

My home itself was hit in doze brawt-tawt twisters, last Sadday. My woman made de news. You probly herd her saying how ve lost 125 slates off de roof, our kitchen sink, and our only daughter. It will be a long time before ve can replace doze slates.

I herd dat you lost part of de roof of your big home. Aint dat bad. Dis means dat ve can go camping up country, maybe?

Your Under De Influence,
FRANCIS "LIMA" BEAN

— by Stephen Caton 3P

LIFE CYCLE

The spark leapt into the coals
Giving life to an unborn flame.
Bursting from the womb
The fire began,
Stretching its limbs
Tentatively.

The fire was born ...

Gathering strength and confidence
The flames grew fiercer,
Consuming the coals
Ravenously.
Hungry,
Groping,
They reached outwards
for sustinence.

The fire was growing ...

I rolled a piece of paper
And tossed it into the fire.
The golden tentacles of flame
Ensnared their prey.

I watched sadistically
As the unfortunate victim
Writhed and contorted in agony.
Turning dark,
The paper skeleton,
Charred and dying,
Twitched,
Under the mercy of the leaping
Flames,
All-powerful.

The fire was maturing ...

Denied of coals
The starved fire grew furious,
Groping in desperation.
Beginning to shrink,
the flames quivered,
Unready to face the inevitable
Fate.
The flames separated,
Each a shimmering,
Dying, golden,
Sibling.
Slowly they dissipated
Into glowing embers,
Each a crimson hint of life,
seeking refuge,
As I stared into the fireplace.

The fire was dying ...

I lit a match
As the flames died.
The spark leapt into the coals
Giving life to an unborn flame ...

— by Sean Dunleavy S3P



*Palm: Peter Flook,
Senior 5H*

ORDEAL OF FEAR

In the wet darkness a small, white car drew away from the house with a tiny, clearly seen arm waving from behind the steel and glass facade. The forbidding, rain-washed house stood silently as the vehicle vanished over the crest of the hill, devoid of life save its sole occupant, who stood staring out of a darkened window at the disappearing spectacle.

He dared not move. The slightest breath, the minutest movement, would bring the hordes of atrocities bearing down upon him. A thousand thousand devils formed from shadows, but refused to remain under his searching eye. Parched and dry as he was, his arms and legs refused to move at his command. Fighting against the malevolent beasts, the figure rose tentatively and shuffled along to the enormous, ominous structure which housed relief. What demons lurked behind the protective aluminium doors? What monsters would be disturbed from their slumber? He waited for an eternity before this unjustified fear itself caused him to wrench open the door and expose his vulnerability.

No demons flew, no ogres or trolls or goblins, no claws, teeth or hands, not even a pair of blood-red eyes; simply some milk, cheese, meat and a few large, half-empty bottles of soda.

After quenching his thirst, the boy lit a single, wavering flame on a candle and sealed the light source on a plate with hot wax. Next, placing this strategically along the pitch-coloured hallway, he made his way with care, but no longer apprehension, back to the couch.

Sweat which had formed on his brow rapidly dried and left. His heartbeat was now almost normal, and the absolute, all-consuming terror now dwindled to a discomfiting, slightly nauseating tingle in the stomach. Reason now was a loud, scorning cry showing the foolishness of that fear. It has been irrational to jump at shadows, to cower at creaking floorboards, to leap at pattering rain. Chuckling, he lay back deeper into the soft cushions.

What was that? His blood rushed from his head. Was that the pad of feet? His hands trembled. Was that the creak of unoiled hinges? Sweat again broke out on his face and palms. Was that the low, scraping sound of a key in a lock? Now the lunatic fear returned, only a thousandfold stronger. Again his body failed him, as did his voice. The uncontrollable terror had a vice-like grip on him which there was no escape.

Slowly, the door opened.

— by S. Draycott S2S



Gollum: Greg Lovell, Senior Year

Winged Attack

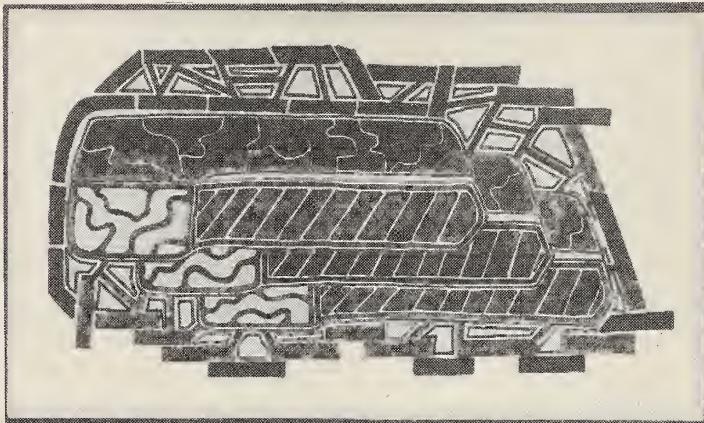
I walked down to the citrus
To collect oranges for our morning fruit juice.
As my foot slowly descended
Into her territory,
And it sloshed upon the dewy grass,
She swooped,
Shrieking insanely.
An ever-enlarging black "T"
Against a pale orange sky.
Like a shot, I ducked,
And the heaving moans
Of wind
Rushed past my head.
She disappeared.
As my eyes scanned the surrounding region,
They detected the mother,
On a branch of the old cedar tree,
Perched
On the rim of her scruffy nest.
Four muddy, bald heads
Peeped timidly
Out of the nest,
Bobbing up and down, hiding from my eyes.
The mother turned to me,
Realized I still posed a threat,
And began her second attack.
Her kamikaze dive began,
Screeching, screaming,
Like an out-of-control siren.
I fled,

Hands clutching the back of my head,
Towards the haven
Of the citrus.
The bird ceased her chase
And returned to her nest,
While I desperately planned
Another route
Across the yard
To the house.

— by S. Moran S2S



Tiger: Bill Gringley, Senior Year



Abstract Design: Andrew Rance, Senior 4W



Curiosity: Donna Lee Hayward, Senior Year

Examinations

The rain was beating down heavily, and to the best of my ability, I managed to dash from the bus-stop to the garden gate. The gate was locked. I fumbled through my nine pockets, and managed to pull the key from the ninth pocket, chocolate bar wrappers and pieces of paper flying off in the wind. The gate finally opened. The main door opened easily enough, and the dog was almost successful in ploughing through me. At last I made it into the house, my shoulder was aching and my satchel was heavy enough to inflate the ego of any weightlifter. "What a day!" I thought, and dismally realized it was to become no better. And all the while the thought of "History, Paper I, tomorrow" reverberated through my brain: Eight months of hard, tedious work was culminated in a three hour examination; starting tomorrow.

The house was silent, the winter evening beginning to darken its interior. I trudged up the stairs, and into my bedroom. The curtains were drawn, and the coldness of the room was emphasised by the death-like darkness. The pile of history books lay on the corner of my desk. I looked at them, breathing shallowly, desperately wishing that this whole experience was some awful nightmare ... The pile is moving slowly toward me, and I try to run, yet my feet are anchored to the floor. The books float off my desk, suspended in mid-air, whilst I crawl slowly but I am not fast enough, for the books become closer and closer. Images of Hitler, Lenin, Mussolini and Churchill flash before me and the books open revealing a Nazi executioner, complete with machine gun, and ... The door slammed down below, tearing me from my daydream. The footsteps went to the refrigerator: it had to be my sister.

I walked to my desk and turned the light on, its false sunshine casting no hope on the prospect of my examination. My history books, lay innocently on the corner of the desk, and it was almost as if my gloom was centered around those six, little, exercise books. Maybe it did!

I flung my satchel into the corner of my room and leapt onto my bed and gazed at the ceiling.

"So your examination is tomorrow," my conscience told me, "You haven't studied and you deserve to fail, but you don't have to," it continued, "just study!" it finished.

With new found vigour, I jumped off the bed. The radio was tempting me, but I left it off. I sat down at my desk, and opened the first exercise book. "Hitler's Foreign Policy" looked up at me, and it might as well have been written in German! – by C. MacIntyre S4R

THE THING

"Great movie, wasn't it?" the father encouraged.

"Would have been better if Kyle could have made it," was the boy's reply.

Not at all surprised by his son's reaction, the father made a second futile effort to make light conversation.

"Yes, he seemed a nice boy from what I heard, but people do move away you know, you'll make more friends."

They drove along in silence for a while, the father becoming a little irritated by his son's refusal to snap out of his mood.

"Kyle could do magic tricks," the boy muttered into his chest ignoring the sigh of frustration that his father could not repress.

The man shifted in his seat.

"Hey, did you see that!"

Unenthusiastically his son grunted, "What," raising his head slightly to see what had attracted his father's attention. The man's eyes were focused on the sky, intrigued by a crescent of light arising across the blackness of the night. Curiosity turned to awe as the metallic ball weaving the luminous trail hesitated purposefully and dropped downwards in a controlled fall.

"What was that ... thing?" the boy stammered.

"It wasn't a shooting star," was the father's reply, completely at a loss, too confused to notice his son's sudden alertness. The man pulled the car up to the side of the lane and turned off the headlights. Hesitantly, the father and son stepped out of the vehicle and walked across the wasteland to where the 'Thing' had come to rest. Saucer-like in appearance the featureless ship sat beckoningly on the charred grass. Its engines shuddered as it had reached its destination, a sphere of lights and furies laying dormant before the beholders.

The man put out a hand as the boy stepped forward growing threateningly close to the object. As if by magic a portion of the ship's hull opened like a drawbridge formerly invisible to the human eye. The father's words of warning went unheeded as his son walked trancelike towards the entrance. A distorted shadow started to limp down the stairway, a twisted, gnarled mockery of the form. With a grotesquely painful movement it lifted its mis-shapen head and fixed its glowing, unearthly red eyes on the boy. The child's face brightened in joyful recognition.

"Kyle – you came back!" ... – by C. Dunleavy S1J

Saltus is rightly regarded as an academic school. Its success in external examinations is envied throughout the island, yet putting together these sports pages makes me realise that for a comparatively small senior school we have a wealth of talent in the sporting field that enables us to compete in every sport on the island and to dominate some as well; an example being our nine year winning streak in inter-school swimming.

This year is no exception – we have performed well in junior soccer, senior basketball, tennis, hockey, badminton, cricket ... the list is endless. Craig Morbey has qualified for the Commonwealth Games and Barrie King represented Bermuda in the Carifta Games. Perhaps being a small school helps; our teams tend to work well together and players are involved in lots of different sports. I have chosen four of our best athletes to highlight this year and you will see from their involvement that their years at Saltus have not only given them a good academic education, but the opportunity to develop athletic skills in virtually every sport available.

Sports day is probably the high point of the sports calendar and this year showed once more the calibre of athlete at Saltus. The photographs show the determination, courage, enjoyment and pain that the day is all about.

Finally a mention of the staff; ably led by Mr. Jon Beard, nearly every member of staff has an involvement in inter-school or inter-house sport. They stay behind night after night to coach, referee, organize or just watch sport at Saltus. Maybe this is the secret of our success? Whatever the reason, the Saltus team will continue in its quest for all round excellence!!

TRACK RESULTS:

	Senior	Inters.	Junior
100M.	J. Burchall	R. Smith	M. Booth
1st	J. Burchall	R. Smith	M. Booth
2nd	C. Morbey	M. Hamill	A. MacDowall
3rd	A. Francis	P. Hernandez	C. Burchall
200M.	J. Burchall	R. Smith	A. MacDowall
1st	J. Burchall	R. Smith	A. MacDowall
2nd	A. Francis	A. Smith	C. Smith
3rd	T. Leach	P. Johnson	C. Burchall
400M.	C. Morbey	D. Bray	D. Mello
1st	C. Morbey	D. Bray	D. Mello
2nd	N. Timmins	P. Hind	R. Outerbridge
3rd	J. Burchall	J. Paradine	M. Ashton
800M.	D. N.-Simmons	R. Smith	D. Mello
1st	D. N.-Simmons	D. Bray	M. Ashton
2nd	S. Simons	J. Richmond	J. Wright
3rd	B. King		
1500M.	B. King	P. Hernandez	S. Moss
1st	B. King	J. Richmond	G. Titterton
2nd	S. Simons	R. McDonald	S. Draycott
3rd	A. Zanol		
3000M.	B. King	J. Richmond	S. Moss
1st	B. King	P. Hernandez	G. Titterton
2nd	S. Simons	S. Pedro	S. Draycott
3rd	A. Zanol		

A determined Norman Timmins on sports day



*Greg Summers
– ‘up the pole’*



*Craig Morbey
in action*



*Mr. Williams
takes aim in
the pistol shoot*

SPORTS PROFILE

Name: Craig ‘Crackles’ Morbey

Sports Played:

Inter-school: Basketball, Football, Volleyball, Track & Field, Swimming.
Inter-house: Everything!

Teams:

Basketball (Junior, Senior, All-Stars '85 & '86), Football (Junior, Intermediate, Senior), Swimming (Junior, Intermediate, Senior), Volleyball (Senior), Track & Field (Junior, Intermediate, Senior).

Highest Achievement:

Qualifying for the 1986 Commonwealth Games in Swimming (100m Freestyle).

Most Memorable Moment:

As above.

Ambition:

To make the 1988 Olympic Games and to be happy.

Greatest Influence on You:

Probably my father, although a lot of my friends influence me.

Most Admired Sportsman & Why:
Marvellous Marvin Hagler, because once he got to the top he worked even harder to stay there and he has.



SPORTS PROFILE

Name: Barry King

Sports Played:

Track and Field, Tennis, Skiing, Cross Country, Rugby, Badminton, Ice Hockey, Cricket, Softball, Basketball, Soccer, Field Hockey, Volleyball, Archery, Water Polo.

Teams:

Bermuda Track and Field.
Saltus teams: Basketball, Track and Field, Soccer, Softball, Cross Country, Volleyball.

Highest Achievement and Most Memorable Moment:

Qualifying and competing in the 1986 Carifta Games.

Ambitions:

To compete in the Olympics,
To be successful and happy.

Greatest Influences:

Coach - Clive Longe, and other track athletes, and all my friends.

Most Admired Sportsman:

Internationally: Wayne Gretzky - The youngest ever to play in a major League in North America.

Locally: Craig Morbey - he has qualified for the 1986 Commonwealth Games.

JEREMY WRIGHT competing in the 1st year Karate event. This involved throwing your body at a suspended pole in an attempt to Knock it off. MARK BOOTH failed every time to hit the bar, jumping over it instead!! He thus won the junior high jump. Mr. Ross looks on in disbelief.



The staff at Saltus make a massive contribution to the success of sports day. Featured below are Mr. Herman Smith, Mr. Shore, Mr. Dilar and the Headmaster.



Barrie King
in action.

FIELD RESULTS:

Senior	Inters.	Junior	
Pole Vault			
1st	S. Young	S. Pedro	G. Redmond
2nd	C. MacIntyre	S. Harris	J. Wright
3rd	D. Douglas	K. Manuel	D. Hines
Long Jump			
1st	C. Morbey	A. Smith	C. Smith
2nd	J. Burchall	D. Bray	P. Head
3rd	J. Cooper	J. Paradine	M. Booth
High Jump			
1st	M. Showers	A. Smith	M. Booth
2nd	J. Cooper	M. Hamill	C. Burchall
3rd	A. Zanol	C. Brito	J. Wright
Triple Jump			
1st	C. Morbey	A. Smith	A. MacDowall
2nd	S. Young	R. Smith	C. Smith
3rd	J. Cooper	M. Azaro	S. Moss
Javelin			
1st	D. N. Simmons	D. Rabain	B. Bennett
2nd	N. Timmins	P. Johnson	J. Hoare
3rd	S. Amos	S. Harris	D. Mello
Discus			
1st	A. Rance	M. Brewer	B. Bennett
2nd	N. Timmins	D. Rabain	L. Douglas
3rd	A. Redmond	S. Harris	K. Showers
Shot			
1st	P. Cooper	M. Brewer	B. Bennett
2nd	S. Dowling	M. Harrison	S. Draycott
3rd	T. Temple	M. Azaro	J. Wright
4 x 100M. Relay			
1st	Darrell	Saltus	Saltus
2nd	Watlington	Butterfield	Watlington
3rd	Butterfield	Darrell	Darrell
4 x 400M. Relay			
1st	Watlington	Butterfield	Watlington
2nd	Saltus	Saltus	Saltus
3rd	Darrell	Watlington	Butterfield
Tug-O-War			
1st	Darrell	2nd	Watlington
2nd	Watlington	3rd	Saltus



A PAGE OF WINNERS ...



Left:- A final word from the Head Boy, "We're No. 1"

SOCER



The Senior Soccer XI

The 1st XI had a mixed season. They started off with two good victories against Northlands and St. George's, and then lost narrowly to Crawford, Whitney and Warwick Sec. A considerable number of injuries saw a somewhat weakened side play Warwick Academy – a game in which we were well beaten.

It is to the team's credit that they rallied well after this defeat and recorded draws against Sandys Secondary and Berkeley, before defeating the staff in an enjoyable game.

The team was well led by Devrae Noel-Simmons who often performed heroics in goal, and was the team's selection for the Paul Handsley MVP trophy.

An early season injury of Andre Zanol meant that Keith Hodgkins was forced to play sweeper — a job he did very well, in front of him Rance and Douglas did fine jobs as stoppers. Clarke, Timmins and Bissell improved every game at full back.

The mid-field was well led by Jon Rego who received fine support from Morbey, Marshall and sometimes Timmins.

An injury to the acrobatic Derek Joaquin left us a little weak up front, but all the players used gave a good account of themselves: Simons, Young, Smith, Francis, and sometimes Marshall. However, they could have found the net a little more with the chances created (possibly Anthony Francis can elucidate!!)

Overall, it was a pleasing season, and bodes well for the future.

Colours: Re-awarded: Noel-Simmons, Francis, Morbey, Clarke, Hodgkins, Timmins, Rego.

New: Bissell, Marshall, Simons, Smith.

SPORTS PROFILE

Name: *Devrae Noel-Simmons*

Sports Played:

Inter-school: Basketball, Football, Volleyball, Softball, Rugby, Track & Field, Cricket.

Inter-house: Everything!

Outside School: Baseball, Shell Cricket, Club football (Dandy Town)

Teams:

Basketball (Junior, Senior, All-Stars '85 & '86), Football (Inters, Senior, All-Stars '84, '85 & '86), Volleyball (Senior), Track & Field (Senior), Cricket (Inters, Senior, All-Stars '85), Softball (Seniors), Rugby (Inters, Seniors).

Highest Achievement:

M.V.P. – Football All-Stars '85

M.V.P. – School Football '86

M.V.P. – Club Football '84

Selection by Somerset C.C. for International Youth Tournament.

Selection for Bermuda Youth Squad for Concacaf Tournament.

Most Memorable Moment:

Winning Junior Knockout against Devonshire Colts.

Playing for Dandy Town in the 1st Division against North Village.

Playing for All-Stars East in 1985.

Winning the 3rd Division K.O. final against Somerset C.C.

The 1985 Saltus tour matches against Bromyard and Leicester.

Ambition:

To be happy and successfully married.

To succeed in my profession of Physiotherapy.

Greatest Influence:

Mr. Beard, Danny Seymour, Dennis Brown, Andrew Bascombe and lots of others.

Football is a game of skill; we kicked them a bit and they kicked us a bit GRAHAM ROBERTS

INTERMEDIATE SOCCER

This was very much a season of learning from mistakes and developing from individuals into a team. We had a collection of very young Intermediates this year (almost all Second Year boys – only Alami-Merrouni was left from the successful 1984-85 squad), and sheer physique gave many of our opponents a psychological advantage before the kick-off.

All ten fixtures were lost, many by heavy deficits, but I am pleased to say that the players were quick to lick their wounds and were prepared to go out and improve next time. Training was well attended, and the enthusiasm was still evident at the end of the season when I was encouraged to organize a Skills Contest, eventually won by our top goal-scorer, John Richmond.

Martin Morris captained the side well in a difficult three months, and despite the disappointing results, I am sure that the players gained a great deal from the season, and that basically the same squad will be stronger and eager to give a better account of themselves next September.

Squad:- Goalkeepers; Capewell, Hamill, Defence; Semos, DeCosta, Morris, Baylay, Oliveira, Midfield; Van de Weg, Alami-Merrouni, Manuel, McCulloch, Forwards; Spencer-Arscott, Richmond, Johnson, Hernandez.

– Mr. B. Shore



Top:- 'Churchill' 'Cat' Capewell

Middle:- Martin Morris

Above:- Steven Spencer Arscott



Mr. Beard and Mr. Durrant – demonstrating their high kicking ability.



Devrae Noel-Simmons in action

SALTUS JUNIORS REACH FINAL



Geoff Redmond (capt.) sweeps past a Sandys defender



Saltus Junior XI



JUNIOR SOCCER

This proved to be the best season in recent years for the Junior Soccer XI who began in fine style with a convincing 7-1 victory over Northlands. In the second game of the season Saltus went 1-0 ahead against Whitney Institute before losing a very close and exciting match 3-1. We then defeated the Junior School 4-2 before losing to both Warwick Secondary and Sandys Secondary by 4-0. The school later defeated Berkeley Institute 2-1 in an interesting dress-rehearsal for the B.S.S.F. Cup Semi-final to be played against the same team at Barnard Park.

In the semi-final game, Saltus showed great determination and strength of character in recovery from a 1-0 half-time deficit to end up deserved winners 3-1 with spectacular goals coming from Colwyn Burchall and Bobby Pratt.

The highlight of the season was, of course, our trip to National Stadium to play a strong Sandys Secondary side in the Cup Final. Sandys played all the football in the first half and raced to a 5-0 lead at half time with some well taken goals. It is to the credit of our boys that they were able to give a very good account of themselves in the second half playing some attractive attacking soccer that was eventually rewarded with a goal from the penalty spot, scored by Bobby Pratt, to make the final score a respectable 5-1.

The final match of the season saw 1B edge past IJ to take the first year soccer trophy in a closely fought game.

Success this season was a result of the hard work and improved level of individual skill of our players, many of whom had graduated from the most valuable Saturday morning soccer programme at the Saltus Junior School. The players also trained hard after school and at lunchtimes and our thanks goes to Mr. Beard for his assistance and expertise in this area.

The team was most ably captained by Geoffrey Redmond who led by example and could be relied upon to give 100% at all times. Special mention should also be made of Andrew McDowall who, as central defender, let very little get past him. Team members included:-

Dwayne Trott, Mark Booth, Adam Tufts, Kamal Showers, Bobby Pratt, Chris Smith, Spencer Moss, Ryon Outerbridge, Colwyn Burchall, Patrick Head, Matthew Ringer, Bobby Rego, Chris Madeiros, Trann Simpson, Derek Davis and Guy Hamshire.

As a number of these players will still be Juniors next year we are looking forward to another good season. — by Mr. David J. Ross (Coach)



IJ and 1B



AQUATICS

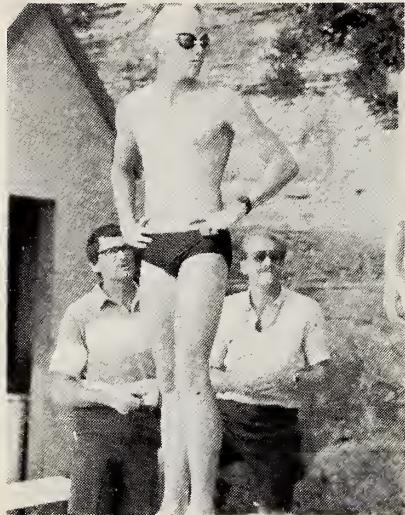
SWIMMING

Our swim team once again started our competitive year off by winning the inter-school meet. This being the ninth successive year we have done so: winning all three age groups in commanding style. The teams also dominated the Warwick Academy relay meet.

Craig Morbey did an excellent job as captain, and is to be particularly commended for representing Bermuda in the Commonwealth Games, a marvellous tribute to his hard work in the pool.

Colours: Re-awarded: Craig Morbey, Scott Amos.

New: Tom Chasser, Drew Douglas.



Craig Morbey will represent Bermuda in the 1986 Commonwealth Games.



The victorious Saltus swim team



The Saltus team at the Warwick relay meet

SEA TIGERS ROAR BUT SEA CUBS ONLY MEOW

After three years of playing together, the Sea Tigers have developed into a finely tuned machine with the ability to systematically defeat their opposition. Their enthusiasm and will to win sometimes got the better of them which resulted in some over robust play on occasions for which the price was paid in terms of penalty shots and pool exclusions.

The newly formed Sea Cubs improved as the season progressed and what they lacked in experience they made up for with enthusiasm. Most of the Sea Cubs are first years and it is hoped that with further practice they will become as much a force to be reckoned with as the Sea Tigers.

The Sea Cubs played two spirited games against the Warwick Academy team, both of which ended in defeat. More accurate passing and positioning would have undoubtedly helped The Cubs. The second game was especially close with The Cubs losing four goals to five.

The Sea Tigers won both of their games against a very skillful Warwick Academy side, with some excellent goal keeping on both sides.

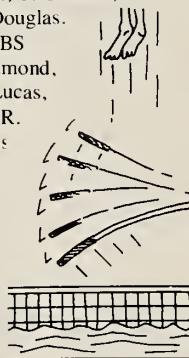
It is hoped that the small band of enthusiastic players will put more effort into water polo and less into splashing their coach next season!

SEA TIGERS

P. Cooper (Captain), D. Bray, A. Redmond, C. Dunn, C. McIntyre, F. Allen, T. Chasser, M. Brewer, C. Davis, D. Douglas.

SEA CUBS

S. Harris (Captain), G. Redmond, T. Switzer, C. Flook, B. Lucas, A. Tufts, N. Wallington, R. Todd, G. Titterton, S. Moss, M. Furr.



Photos below, in order

*Sea cubs and Sea tigers in action
Sea cubs modelling the latest beachwear*



GLADYS HAD NOT REALIZED THAT VIRGINIA WAS UNABLE TO ACCEPT DEFEAT GRACEFULLY



RUGBY



JUNIORS

Ably led by Draycott, the 'A' team played some lively rugby with strong running by the backs. Warwick Academy proved too strong for us on both occasions, but a very pleasing 12-0 win was recorded against Whitney Institute.

The 'B' team consisted of many inexperienced players, but their games were always exciting and the boys developed their skills considerably. With a fine win over Warwick Academy and a well earned draw with Whitney Institute, the team, captained by Wheddon, can feel well pleased with their efforts.

The Whitney 7's competition saw the Under 13 teams perform gallantly, the 'B' team losing in the semi-final and the 'A' team being defeated by a strong Whitney team in the final.

This enthusiastic squad of players learned and developed skills very quickly this season and the school can look forward to able representatives on the rugby field in the years ahead.

— Mr. D. Harrison

BADMINTON

SALTUS – BERMUDA'S BADMINTON CHAMPIONS 1986!

This was undoubtedly the best badminton season in many years at Saltus. The Badminton Club met once or twice a week for the entire Easter Term, and was well attended, especially by a large group of enthusiastic First and Second Form players. Not only were they keen, but many have developed their talents and look good long-term prospects.

We played two matches against Warwick Academy, winning both, in preparation for the Bermuda Schools Championship, held this year at Saltus rather than at B.A.A., at the end of March. Our players gave an excellent account of themselves, and those reaching the Semi-final stage of the tournament were:- Junior Singles: McDowell, Redmond. Junior Doubles: Outerbridge, Redmond. Inter. Singles: Howard. Inter. Doubles: Baylay, Capewell. Senior Singles: Timmins, Hodson.

Norman Timmins and Andrew Bissell reached the Final of the Senior Doubles, but were beaten by the top pair from Warwick Academy. The best performances came in the Junior events, where Spencer Moss won the Singles, and then teamed up with Patrick Head to carry off the Doubles title as well. These victories boosted our overall points tally, so that the schools' scores at the end of the Championships saw Warwick Third, Berkeley second and Saltus first.

Capitalizing on this victory and the swell of interest in the sport, I organized a Saltus tournament for the early weeks of the Summer Term. This was an intensely competitive event, and eventually the winners emerged: Junior champion:- Andrew McDowell, Runner-up: Spencer Moss Intermediate champion: Graham Foster. Runner-up: Paul Johnson. — Mr. B. Shore

SENIORS

The schoolboys fifteen-a-side game has reached a rather sorry state in Bermuda. Saltus was really the only school who appeared capable of producing full teams.

Consequently, much of the rugby term was devoted to sevens practice in preparation for the Whitney Sevens Competition in February. (One full fifteen-a-side game was started, versus Warwick Academy, but with Saltus leading 24 points to nil after twelve minutes, the game was abandoned.)

At the Twenty-Sixth Annual Whitney Sevens, the Saltus under 17 teams won all of their games, and therefore faced each other in the final. In an excellent game, which was a great credit to both teams, the "B" side came away with a narrow victory.

Colours were awarded to: Dyson, Douglas, Redmond.

Despite the lack of opposition at senior fifteenes level, a squad of over 20 boys was prepared to train hard, twice a week. Credit should go to those boys. It is a great shame that their considerable efforts should have been, for the most part, in vain.

My thanks to Patrick Cooper for all his work as Captain, to Mr. Beard for his support, and to Mr. Evans for his help with the coaching. Here's hoping for a fuller fixture list next season. — Mr. R.M. Raistrick

The opposition at the final whistle!



Lyle Douglas gets ready to kick Jeremy Wright over the bar for two points!!



SENIOR BASKETBALL

The senior team this year again started out with great promise and beat all the weaker teams, sometimes with ease and sometimes with great difficulty. But when we measure whether or not the season has been successful it all depends on your performance against the top sides i.e. M.S.A. Warwick Academy and Chaffee. So ... How did we do? We beat M.S.A. once in the running clock competition but they beat us twice once in the league and once in the island wide tournament semi final. Warwick beat us every time we played them, we could never match their sustained consistency. We beat Chaffee the only time we played them and this was undoubtedly our best performance of the season. If we had played like that all season we would have been unstoppable!

Next year we should do well. We retain Jon Rego, Jon Cooper, Drew Douglas from the starting line up and we may well pick up some quality players from the Senior Year Programme. Norman Timmins will be our point guard and he has con-

siderable experience. If we can control our game we will be a force to be reckoned with.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

The junior side were not as successful as their senior counterparts, but were a pleasure to coach, and improved with every game. They finished the season having beaten Whitney and Northlands and having very close games against Warwick Academy and M.S.A.

The squad included: Monty Hamill (capt.), Fraser Allen, Matthew Brewer, Stanley Harris, Pedrito Hernandez, Peter Hind, Robbie McDonald, Joshua Howard, Partick Head, Adam Tufts, Spencer Moss, Paul Johnson.

HOUSE BASKETBALL

Darrell won the senior competition quite convincingly, while Butterfield took the junior title with ease. Both sides were made up of a number of school players and thus had a clear advantage over their enthusiastic rivals



Norman Timmins in action



Jon Rego - This years M.V.P. chosen by the other players.



TENNIS

Two enjoyable matches against very strong school teams on tour from the United States quickly put our tennis players through their paces at the end of March and gave us much to aspire to in the ensuing season, which began in earnest after the Easter vacation.

The school again had teams in both the Junior and Senior divisions of the B.S.S.F. tennis league during the summer term and, whilst neither finished as champions, both gave good accounts of themselves and thoroughly enjoyed the tough competition.

The under-14 team, led by Steven Spencer-Arscott and Joshua Howard, lost to a talented Warwick Academy side 5-1 before convincingly beating Northlands 6-0 and narrowly losing a very close match against Chaffee 29 games to 25 (after sets were tied at 3 all). Team members also included Jason Semos and two promising newcomers to the Senior School, Patrick Head and Andrew

McDowall.

At senior level the vastly improved Norman Timmins led by example at the number one spot and contested several close and exciting matches. Norman's best performance was a most creditable 6-4 win over the experienced Guy Periz of Warwick Academy. Unfortunately the rest of the squad lacked match practice and the competitive edge and Saltus lost out to both Warwick Academy and Chaffee. Team members included Dirk Scheland, Craig Waterman, Monty Hamill, Ewan Cheyne and Craig Morby.

This year also saw the renaissance of the Saltus singles championships at under 14 and senior level. Play took place throughout the summer term and at time of writing Steven Spencer-Arscott and Joshua Howard look likely finalists in the under 14 competition whilst Norman Timmins should meet either Ewan Cheyne or Dirk Scheland in the senior final. - Mr. David J. Ross (Coach)



CROSS-COUNTRY

INTER-SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY

We enjoyed a successful inter-school cross-country meet. At Junior level our side finished runners-up. Our highest placed finisher was Spencer Moss in 9th place; but such was the team effort that all the others finished close behind him. This effort was seen again only a few weeks ago when the majority of the team repeated this situation and won their divisions of the Mid-Atlantic Athletic Club's race.

At the intermediate level, another excellent team performance saw the team finish in 3rd place. John Richmond was the highest placed finisher for us.

Our Seniors also worked together to finish in 2nd place. Sean Simons finished in 2nd place in the race, Norman Timmins 9th, and the rest very close behind; but for Barrie King being knocked over we could well have finished in 1st place overall. Last year Barrie got lost on the course, and so hopefully, next year will be third time lucky. He is at present representing Bermuda in the Carifta Games. We hope that one of his infamous accidents does not befall him, and that he returns with a medal! Our Junior Team was: Moss, Titterton, Ashton, Draycott, C. Smith, Outerbridge, Brace and Head.

Our Inter-Team was: McPhee, Richmond, Hernandez, R. Smith, Manuel, Semos, and Simmons.

Our Senior Team was: King, Simons, Zanol, Burchall, Timmins, Payne, Hubbard and Bissell.

— At inter-house level some keen competition saw very competitive races. Spencer Moss won the Junior race with a new record. 2nd was Greg Titterton and 3rd was Michael Ashton. Hugh McPhee won the Inter-race. 2nd was John Richmond and 3rd was Pedrito Hernandez. The Senior race was won by Barrie King who set a new course record, 2nd was Norman Timmins and 3rd was John Burchall.

The winning Junior house was Watlington. Butterfield won the Inter and Watlington the Senior. The overall house winner was Watlington.



'A bit of drama/P.E. integration headmaster.'



A number of boys performed admirably at the Inter-school track and field event, held this year at White Hill Field. In the junior division, Brian Bennett won the discus and the javelin and placed third in the shot where he set a new school record.

Robin Smith was the school's best performer at U.15 level, placing 4th in the 200 metres.

Many of our seniors did very well. Barrie King was 1st in the 3000m and 3rd in the 1500m. Sean Simons was 3rd in the 1500m and Andrew Rance 2nd in the discus. Norman Timmins and Craig Morbey took good places in the javelin and long jump and Anthony Fracis won the pole vault. Craig Morbey was also 3rd in this event and 3rd in the triple jump setting a new school record.

Barrie King went on to qualify for the Carifta games where he placed 6th in the 5000m.

At the beginning of the year, three teams entered the SNICKERS relay, held at N.A.S. Bermuda. The teams are shown above and all gave a good account of themselves.





VOLLEYBALL



VOLLEYBALL

This year's senior side had been playing volleyball together since the second form, and so it was only fitting that they should finish the season as champions of the league and tournament. This, is in fact, our third league title.

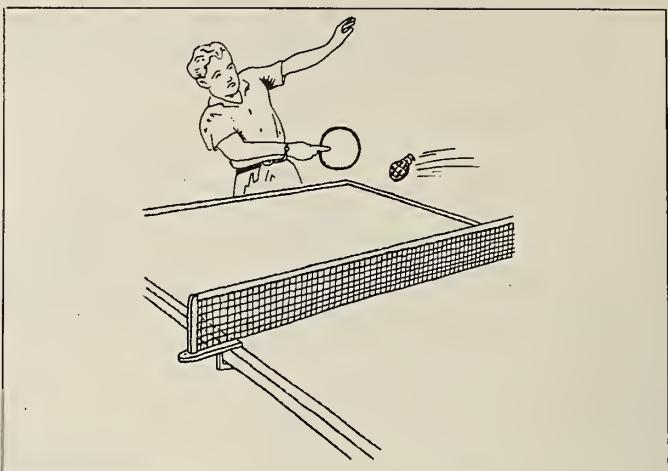
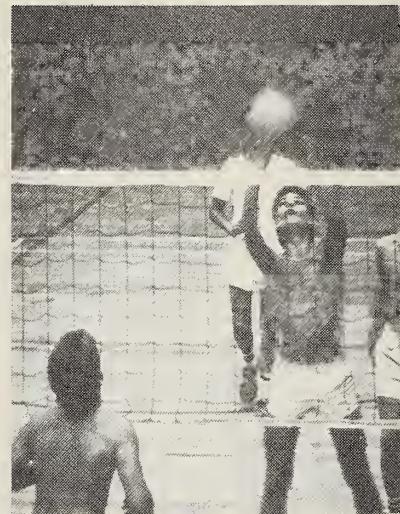
Jonathan Rego led the team superbly both on and off the court, proving to be a very steady player. The setting of Francis, Clarke and King enabled Rego, Timmins, Cooper J. and Hodgkins to make the best use of spikes and volleys.

Two very notable games were those against Warwick Academy. In the league game we came back from 10-14 down in the last game to win; and in the tournament we had to beat them without conceding more than six points to win the title. The fact that they won 15-2 is testament to consistent play and real determination to win (and who can forget Coop's winning spike in that last game!!)

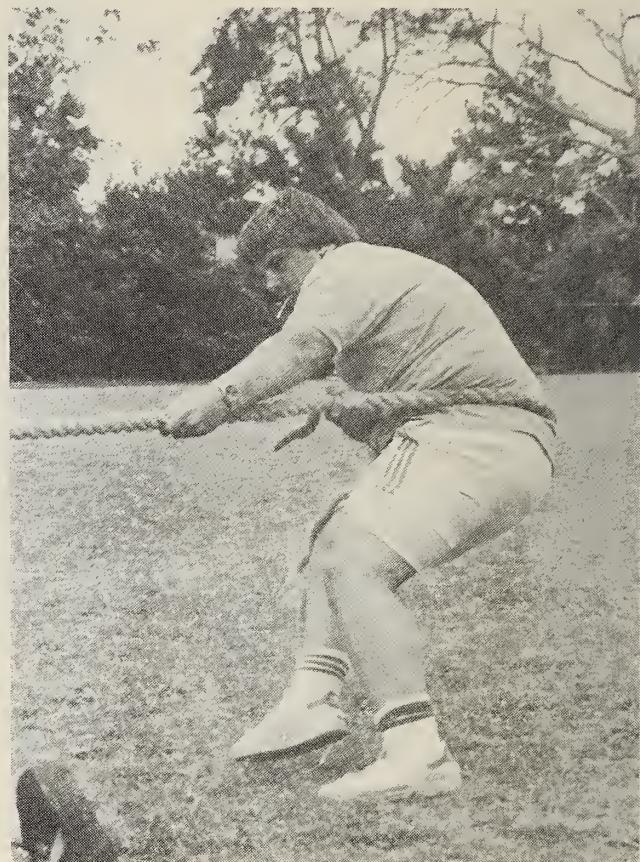
The senior 'B' side also did very well, winning the league and finishing as runners up in the tournament.

At junior level the hard work put in by the team, led by Fraser Allen, saw the 'A' side win the league, and the 'B' side, led by Mark Nash, win their league and the tournament.

Players included: Fraser Allen, Monty Hamill, Robbie McDonald, Paul Johnson, Pedro Hernandez, Stanley Harris, Matthew Brewer, Joshua Howard, Mark Nash, Sebastian Pedro, John Richmond, David Oliveira, Patrick Head and Geoffrey Redmond.

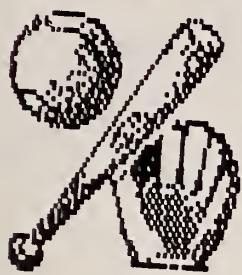


Above: The boys are taught to be very competitive at Saltus.
Below: At Saltus, we all pull together.



Above: Fraser Allen and Stanley Harris in house action
Left: Mr. Beard, the Senior and Junior coach!

"SPORTS CAN BE FUN"

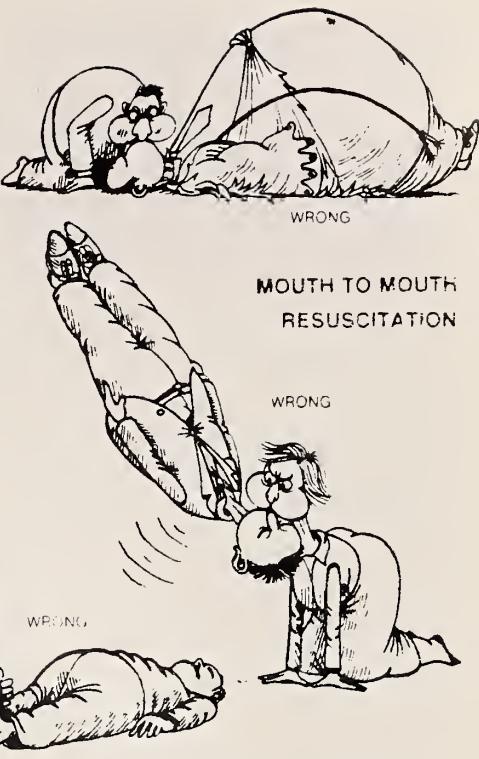
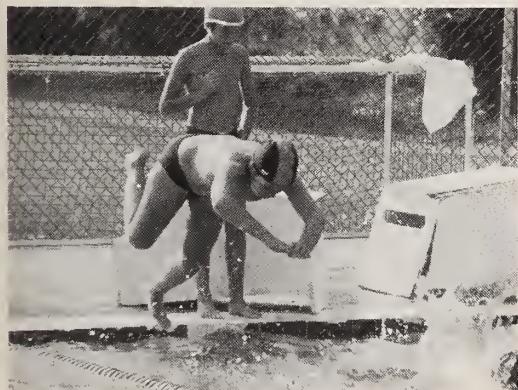
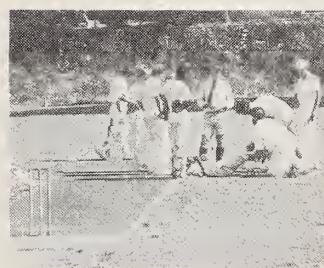


In the Annual Inter-Schools Softball tournament Saltus was not quite as successful as we have been in past years. You will recall that our team's lack of practice together has been the secret of their success: perhaps we are becoming too familiar with the game!

In this double eliminator tournament we lost twice to Berkeley and we were successful in overcoming both St. George's and Northlands. In the final analysis Berkeley were the winning team.

We shall be struggling to practice even more infrequently than we have ever done in an attempt to recapture our giant-killing form.

Sport should not only be instructive and competitive it should also be enjoyable. Just look at the faces of the boys in these photographs to see how much they are enjoying themselves!!



MOUTH TO MOUTH
RESUSCITATION

WRONG

CRICKET



The hallmark of a great captain is the ability to win the toss at the right time.

RICHIE BENAUD

SENIOR CRICKET REPORT

The cricket programme at Saltus has continued to improve this year, even if the inter-school results are somewhat patchy, with more games being played and more boys becoming involved in the various inter-school, inter-house and inter-form matches. The new cricket wicket has proved a success and the removal of some undergrowth at the south side of the field has produced a playing area more conducive to learning and appreciating the art of cricket.

First XI

This year was a short season with only 4 matches being played. The team was a very young one with only 3 "senior" players, Francis, Joaquin and Noel-Simmons, and therefore lacked both the experience and stature to cope with the opposition. In the first match against Robert Crawford the school's bowlers, except Joaquin, gave away far too many runs to give our batsman a realistic target. Only Bissell, somewhat expensively late in the innings managed to pick up wickets and finish with 4 for 42. As a result, the target of 174 was never approached and the school ground to 99 for 9 in their allotted 25 overs.

The second game against Berkeley followed on from the previous batting display as the school slowly amassed 102 runs. With the first three wickets falling for only 15 runs a reasonable score was never likely to be achieved and only Francis, who pushed and nudged for 27 while wickets fell cheaply at the other end, enabled the 100 to be passed. The inability of the school's batsmen to cope with some accurate pace bowling had once again been the school's downfall. Despite some good bowling from Noel-Simmons, Berkeley duly passed the school's total for the loss of only 3 wickets.

The team's performance against St. George's was the best of the year the game swung either way many times during the afternoon (and early evening) and was finally lost in the last over. By far the best bowling performance of the season restricted St. George's to 120 all out in their 25 overs with Francis, Burchall and Noel-Simmons each returning good figures. The School's early scoring in reply was slowed by an accurate pace attack and the 50 was only finally passed in the 15th over. Noel-Simmons and Francis then pushed the

score along into the eighties and a brief final flourish by Joaquin almost won the game for the school who fell 4 runs short at the end of 25 overs.

Once again the school had the Old Boys in early trouble during the Annual Founders Day Match. A hostile opening spell by Joaquin, ably backed up by Burchall soon reduced the Old Boys to 40 for 4 but an excellent partnership between Dexter Smith, 104 retired, and Barry DeCouto 86, put the score beyond the schools ability to reply to a target of 261. The school could do little more than play for a draw when faced with a target of 9 or more an over. Eventually the almost traditional draw of recent years was reached.

The following boys have represented the First XI: Joaquin (Capt.), Noel-Simmons, Francis, Burchall, Bissell, Young, Rabain, Richmond, Jones, Pringle, Griffiths, Smith, Tyrell, Rance, Harris.

The Most Improved Cricketer this year was Sherwin Jones.

Results

Robert Crawford lost by 74 runs

Robert Crawford 173 for 8 in 25 overs. Bissell 4 for 42 Saltus 99 for 9 in 25 overs.

Berkeley lost by 7 wickets

Saltus 102 in 28.5 overs. Francis 27.

Berkeley 104 for 3 in 16 overs.

St. George's lost by 4 runs

St. George's 120 in 20 overs. Francis 3 for 14.

Saltus 116 for 6 in 20 overs. Noel-Simmons 30, Francis 20.

Old Boys Match Drawn

Saltus Old Boys 261. Dexter Smith 104 ret. Barry DeCouto 86.

Joaquin 4 for 52.

Saltus 77 for 7. Brian Morris 3 for 14.

Senior Averages

Batting	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Average
Joaquin	3	0	50	16.6
Noel-Simmons	4	0	63	15.75
Young	3	1	29	14.5
Francis	4	0	52	13.0
Burchall	4	0	32	8.0

Also batted Bissell 0, 14, 18. Rabain 11, 4, 1. Jones 1, 12, 0. Richmond 2, 4, 1. Griffiths 4, 0. Pringle 5*, 3*. Tyrell 0. Smith 12. Harris 0*. Rance 0*.

Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Bissell	11	0	86	6	14.33
Francis	10	0	57	3	19.0
Joaquin	17.3	0	98	5	19.66
Noel-Simmons	19	0	113	3	37.66
Burchall	23	1	159	4	39.75

Also bowled Rabain 4, 0, 36, 1. Jones 7, 0, 54, 2.

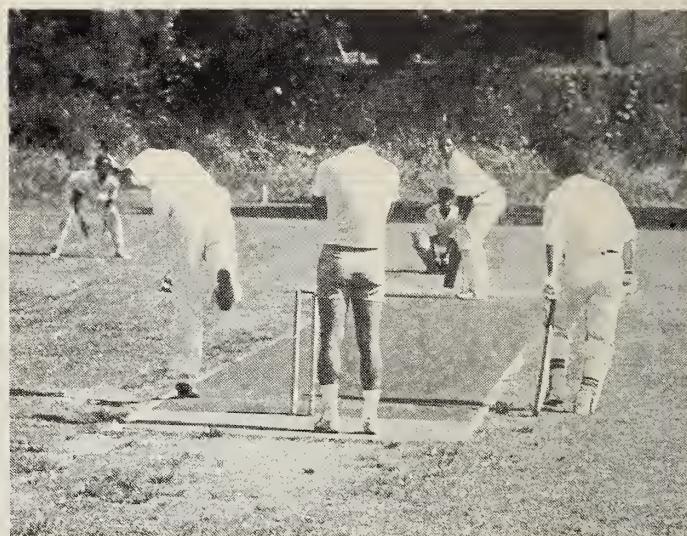


Derek Joaquin is helped from the field after a hostile spell!



Above: The school team before the old boys game

Below: Mr. Herman-Smith delivers to Wesley Harrison



Senior House Matches

Watlington defeated Saltus by 7 wickets.

Saltus 97 for 6 in 15 overs. Morris 39, Simons 20, Marshall 3 for 17.

Watlington 98 for 3 in 11 overs. Young 30, Rabain 25 n.o. Butterfield defeated Darrell by 16 runs.

Butterfield 105 for 7 in 15 overs. Morbey 30, Noel-Simmons 3 for 9.

Darrell 89 for 6 innings closed. Noel-Simmons 52, Morbey 3 for 15.

Watlington defeated Butterfield by 8 wickets in the final.

Best performances:- Batting; Noel-Simmons 52 v Butterfield, Bowling; Noel-Simmons 3 for 9 v Butterfield. Morbey 3 for 15 v Darrell.





JUNIOR CRICKET REPORT

Junior XI

The Junior XI produced a surprisingly encouraging season after a heavy defeat in the first match against Berkeley. In this cup match the opening pair of Richmond and Jones pushed the score rapidly along to 61 in the ninth over before the loss of the first wicket. After that the school scored very slowly only managing to add 15 runs in the last 6 overs, for the loss of a further 3 wickets. In reply the opening Berkeley pair levelled the scores in just 8 overs handing the school a severe lesson on the dangers of short pitched bowling!

The second game against St. George's was won due to a solid team performance in the field and fine individual efforts from both the bowlers and batsmen. Jones and Richmond again shared a fine opening partnership of 43 in 7 overs after which the school pushed steadily on to 94 for 2 after 15 overs. The opening pair of Morris, 2 for 9, and Rabain, 2 for 21, left St. George's at 37 for 4 at the end of 8 overs. In the remaining 7 overs St. George's could only add 33 against the bowling of Jones, Head and Richmond. This result encouraged the side who next played and soundly defeated Robert Crawford by 83 runs. The schools score of 181 for 7 in 20 overs was founded on another fine opening partnership between Richmond and Jones of 75 in only 8 overs. After that Rabain came in and scored 57 in only 9 overs to seal the games fate. Accurate bowling by Jones, 1 for 9, Morris 1 for 5, Van der Weg 1 for 12, Manuel 1 for 15, Richmond 1 for 6, Rabain 1 for 10 and Head 2 for 26 allowed Robert Crawford only 98 runs in reply.

In the final league game against Berkeley the depth of the school's batting was finally exposed when both openers failed and a slow scoring rate resulted. Berkeley batted well against some indifferent, and again sadly short pitched, bowling to score 114 for 5. In reply, after a bad start, Saltus scored slowly with only three batsman, Rabain, MacDowell and McKittrick reaching double figures.

The final game of the season, the league semi-final against Berkeley was both disappointing and exciting as it contained the best and worst of this XI's season. Once the schools openers were dismissed cheaply a large score was never likely but an outstanding performance by Rabain who hit 81 not out in under 20 overs finally gave Berkeley a reasonable target. Unfortunately earlier lessons had not been appreciated and Berkeley knocked off the runs, many with boundaries from short pitched balls, in 13.3 overs.

This years XI admirably led by Rabain who received excellent support from other "seniors" Jones, Richmond, McKittrick, Manuel and Van der Weg, has done much to encourage other promising juniors and I look forward to next years XI which will contain many promising players. A further source of improvement was in the highly competitive Junior House Matches where many of the games were decided in the final over or two. Finally inter-form matches were introduced in the first and second years with 2G emerging victorious followed by 1B, 1J and 2S.

Junior Cricket Results

Berkeley (Cup Match) Lost by 9 Wickets
Saltus 76 for 4 in 15 Overs; Richmond 29, Jones 28.
Berkeley 82 for 1 in 9.1 Overs

St. George's won by 24 Runs
Saltus 94 for 2 in 15 Overs; Jones 36, Richmond 24
St. George's 70 for 9 in 15 Overs; Morris 2 for 9

Robert Crawford Won by 83 Runs
Saltus 181 for 7 in 20 Overs; Rabain 57, Jones 39, Richmond 36
Robert Crawford 98 for 9 in 20 Overs

Whitney lost by 53 Runs
Whitney 114 for 5 in 20 Overs
Saltus 61 for 9 in 20 Overs; McKittrick 16 n.o.

Berkeley (League semi-final) lost by 8 Wickets
Saltus 113 for 4 in 16 Overs; Rabain 81 n.o.
Berkeley 117 for 2 in 13.3 Overs

Junior Averages

Batting	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Average
Rabain	5	3	165	82.5
Jones	4	0	106	26.5
Richmond	5	0	89	17.8
McKittrick	3	1	21	10.5

Also batted: Howard 0,2,5,11*, Morris 15,0,3, Head 1,12*,1, MacDowell 10,2, Van Der Weg 0*,6*. Redmond 2,0, Moss 2*. Manuel 1.

Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Jones	13	1	66	4	16.5
Morris	14	2	84	5	16.8
Rabain	15.3	1	80	4	20.0
Richmond	14	1	87	3	29.0
Head	13.1	0	109	3	36.3

Also bowled: Van Der Weg 4,0,12,1, Manuel 4,2,15,1.

The following boys represented the Junior XI: Rabain (Capt), Jones, Richmond, Morris, McKittrick, Van Der Weg, Manuel, Howard, Head, MacDowell, Redmond, Moss, Trott & Burchall.



JUNIOR CRICKET



Mr. Peacock bowls in the old boys game. He has begun a programme of cricket for the Junior school.

Junior House Matches

Results

Butterfield defeated Darrell by 5 wickets
Darrell 130 for 4 in 16 overs. Howard 50 n.o.
Butterfield 131 for 5 in 15.2 overs. Harris 34
Richmond 20.

Saltus defeated Watlington by 2 runs

Saltus 81 for 5 in 16 overs. Outerbridge 32 n.o. Moss 2 for 13
Watlington 131 for 5 in 15.2 overs. Harris 34, Richmond 20.

Saltus defeated Watlington by 2 runs

Saltus 81 for 5 in 16 overs. Outerbridge 33 n.o. Moss 2 for 13
Watlington 79 for 5 in 16 overs. Rabain 32, Head 2 for 11

Watlington defeated Butterfield by 59 runs

Watlington 75 for 5 in 16 overs. McKittrick 23 n.o. Oliveira 2 for 13
Butterfield 16 for 9 innings closed in 6.4 overs.
Rabain 8 for 6

Saltus defeated Darrell by 51 runs

Saltus 109 for 2 in 16 overs. Morris 56 n.o.
Darrell 58 for 6 in 16 overs. Capewell 2 for 9

Watlington defeated Darrell by 23 runs

Watlington 147 for 1 in 16 overs. Rabain 92 n.o.
Darrell 124 for 7 in 16 overs. Howard 54

Saltus defeated Butterfield

Butterfield 89 all out
Saltus 90 for 4 in 15.4 overs

Final Standings: 1st Saltus, 2nd Watlington, 3rd Butterfield, 4th Darrell.

Best Performance:

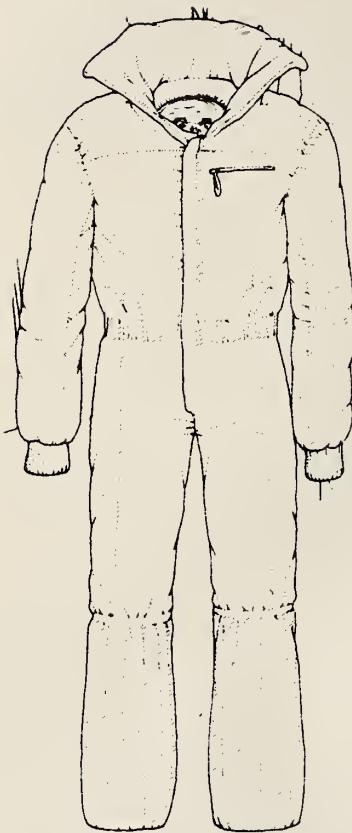
Batting: Howard 54 v Watlington, Rabain 92* v Darrell, Howard 50* v Butterfield, Morris 56* v Darrell.

Bowling: Rabain 8 for 6 v Butterfield, Head 2 for 11 v Watlington.



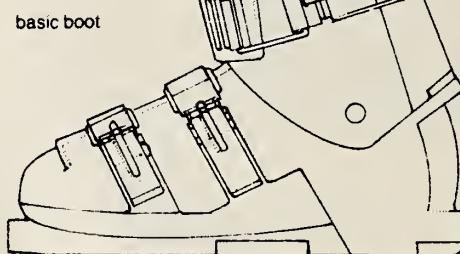
SKI TRIP '86

SKI TRIP '86



Some of the boys found that their outfits were too large!

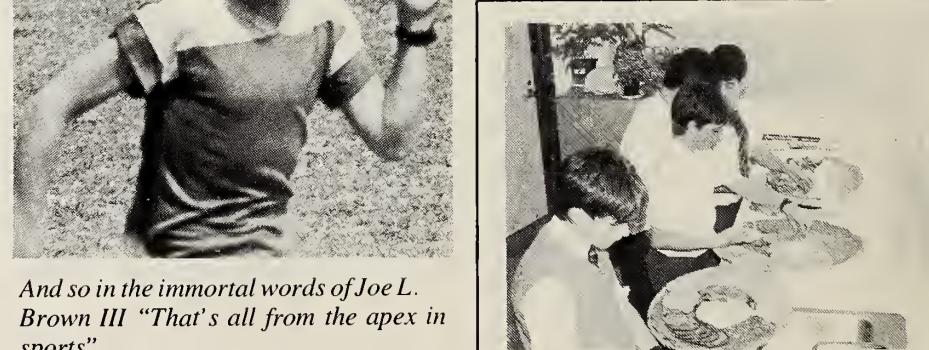
Members of the party were:- Tonya Howard, Arlene Paterson, Jo-Dina Pearman, Jennifer Murdoch, Bruce Lattyak, Greg Lovell, Blythe Walker, James Young, Jamie Cornes, Michael Davis, Tim Leach, Joe DeSilva, David Tyrrell, St. John Dyson, Bill Gringley, Mr. Ken Sleeman, Mr. & Mrs. Derek Dyson and Mr. & Mrs. Brian Dilar.



And so in the immortal words of Joe L. Brown III "That's all from the apex in sports".



IF THERE HAS BEEN A MISCAP ON THE SPORTS FIELD THEN NATURALLY I WANT TO BE THE FIRST TO KNOW" MUMBLED THE HEADMASTER



During the Easter Term a number of boys found time to play hockey against Warwick Academy, Bermuda High School and to compete in the Annual Inter-Schools Tournament which was won. The games against Warwick Academy were drawn and lost but on both occasions the Saltus players produced some moments of skill which surprised both the more experienced opposition and themselves! Against the High School superior moral, fitness and finesse(?) were much in evidence and the games were enjoyably won.

The true test of the Junior players skills was to be found on the 9th March at National Sports Club when, combined with girls from the High School, two teams entered the island wide U-15 tournament. Both sides, led by Richmond and Manuel respectively, won their leagues and then played each other in an entertaining final which was only decided on penalties. This tournament showed that the hard work the boys had put into their practice was well worth it and many of the boys could turn into very able hockey players in the future. Indeed it is hoped that some will be sufficiently encouraged to participate in the island's men's league.

Players on the winning tournament side:- Richmond (Capt), Tufts, Redmond, Harris, de-Costa S., Bray and Scaife A., Scaife N. Other players who represented the school:- Allen, Leach, Capewell, Dyson, Simons, Francis, Wheddon C., Cooper P., Davis M.A., Semos, Oliveira, Pringle, Van der Weg.

My thanks to the many other boys who turned out to the practices but were unable to represent the school. - Mr. D. Hermann-Smith



Bartles and Jaymes would like to thank you for your support!



SENIOR YEAR 1985-86



SENIOR YEAR REPORT

The Senior Year Class of 1985/86 has done much to maintain the fine reputation which the Programme has built up in recent years. Three of the top awards at this year's Teen Conference were presented to our students: Bruce Lattyak as Outstanding Academic, Marco Montarsolo for Outstanding Achievement and Schyler Dowling – who had earlier been voted Bermuda's first male Candystripers of the Year – as Outstanding Teenager for 1986. In addition, Freya Robinson and Rachel Parsons have each received a scholarship to attend United World Colleges, whilst Andrew Clarke has been chosen to represent the Rotary Exchange Programme and can look forward to a year in Japan. All of those students seeking to continue their education in colleges and universities abroad have received offers of admission, many of them having their ability recognised by the grant of numerous scholarships. The *total* worth of such awards stands at over \$70,000 at the time of writing, and this figure may very well increase over the summer as more decisions are made.

Yet Senior Year should not be judged simply by awards received or admission to prestigious universities. Like education in general, it is not a product but rather a process, and one of the important ingredients of that process is the contribution made by the teaching staff of both schools. The success and recognition our students receive is due largely to the efforts of these men and women who give freely of their time and energy for the benefit of the Programme. On behalf of the students, I thank them, as well as all those who – although behind the scenes – make an equally indispensable contribution.

The future continues to look bright, with many more applicants than places available. Those entering the Programme, however, must realise from the outset that competition for entrance to good colleges and universities is stronger than ever, and that only a dedicated and determined approach will enable them to take full advantage of what Senior Year has to offer.

– by Malcolm Durrant Senior Year Co-ordinator



THE GRADUATES OF '85



Lesley Basden
York University



Barbara Anne Bell
University of Western Ontario
Business



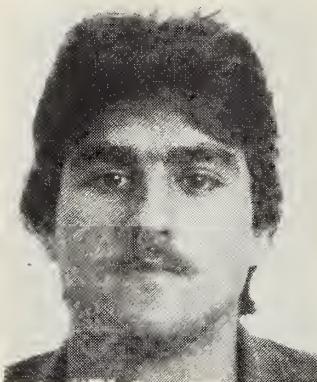
Susan Caton
Queens University
Education



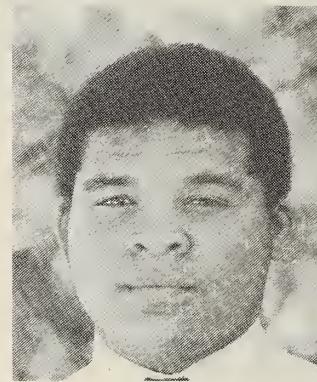
Andrew Clarke
"...now that I am a man, I have no use for childish ways..." (1 Corinthians 13:11,12)



Richard Davis
St. Mary's
Commerce



Joseph DeSilva
Queens or Western
Engineering



Charles Dowling
Mount Allison
Arts



Henry Schyler Dowling
University of Toronto
"If you always try your best, you'll always be a winner."



St. John Dyson
University of Western Ontario
Studying Arts



Anthony Francis
Queens University
Computer Science
"If your actions are dictated by the thoughts of others, then it is time to re-evaluate your life."



Andrew Griffith
Queens or Western
Business
"Life is very short. Live every day as if it is your last..."



William Gringley
Western, Maryland
"I've done so little with so much for so long that now I can do anything with nothing".



Craig Hagerman
Mount Allison
Engineering

"The world is your exercise book, the pages on which you do your sums. It is not reality, although you can express reality there if you wish..."



Tina Harris
McGill University
Special Education

"Inspired by Debbie and Susan".



Donna Lee Hayward
University of Lowell
Music

"The test of a first rate intelligence is the ability to hold two opposed ideas in the mind at the same time and still retain the ability to function." F. Scott Fitzgerald



Keith Hodgkins
Acadia
Engineering



Tonya Howard
Destination Undecided
"I'm not fat, I'm just fluffy."



Kimberlyjo Ann Kessel
Emory University
Science

"If you love somebody set them free"
A.K.A. "Kiwi"



Amanda Kirk
University of New Hampshire
Hotel Administration

"The reward of friendship is itself. The man who hopes for anything else does not understand what true friendship is. Saint Aildred Thanks to all my friends who made this year a special one."



Bruce Lattyak
University of Chicago
Biochemistry

"That is not dead which can eternal lie Yet with strange eons even death may die."



Gregory Lovell
Rhode Island School of
Design
Architecture

"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law."



Marco Montarsolo
Trent or Guelph
Economics



Mark Mullaly
University of Waterloo
Theatre & Broadcasting

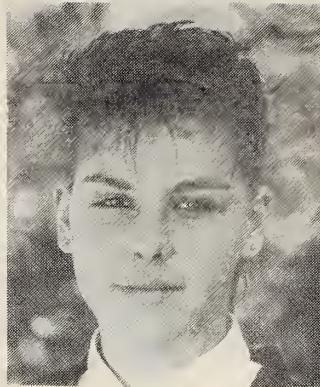


Jennifer Murdoch
Queens or Western
Biology/Geography

A.K.A. "Giggles"



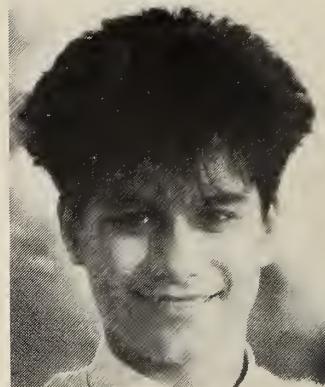
Rachel Parsons
The United World College of
the Atlantic
St. Donat's Castle



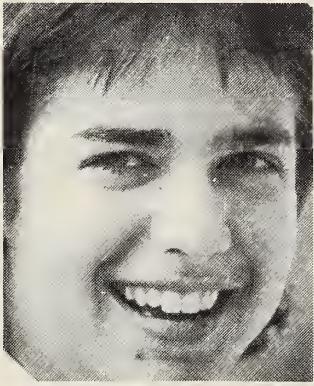
Arlene Paterson
Undecided about where I will
be in September.



Jo-Dina Pearman
Trent University
*"Those of you who think that you
know everything are particularly
annoying to those of us who do."*



Anna Pereira
Mt. Allison or Queens
"Snowy is innocent!"



Debbie Rance
Queens University
Commerce
A.K.A. "Miss Reydons", "Toots" or
"Co".



Katie Rayner
Queen's University or Guelph
Economics
A.K.A. "Kates" or "Poodles"



Freya Robinson
Armand Hammer United
World College
English



Julian Rochfort
Queens
Biochemistry



Dirk Scheland
Franklin & Marshall College
Liberal Arts



Maria Sofianos
Mount Allison
*"The secret of success is sincerity:
once you can fake that, you've got it
made."*



Georgina Todd
Mount Allison
Biology
A.K.A. "George"



Trevor Tremain
Queens University
Science



David Tyrell
Western

"To be a friend a man should close his eyes to the faults of others and open them to his own."

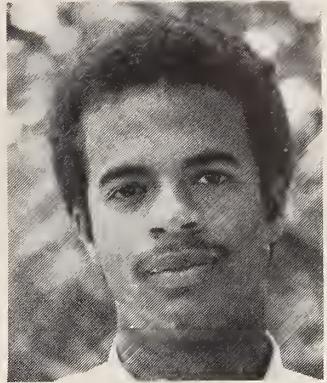


Jackie Van Beelen
University of Western Ontario
Business

"The road to life is rocky, and you may stumble too, so while you're pointing fingers someone else is judging you."



Blythe Walker
University of Western Ontario
Electrical Engineering

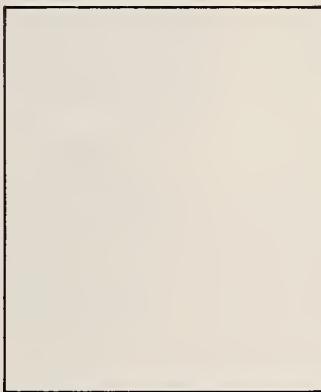


Craig Waterman
Queens
Commerce

"To those who criticise things which they don't understand: you are both narrow-minded and ignorant."



Tara McKittrick
Undecided
No photograph supplied



Anna Faria
No photograph supplied
Trent University
Modern Languages

"Thus, therefore, notwithstanding the fact that, hence, further more we see that ..."

Class Nominations:

Best Dressed: Anna Periera & Schyler Dowling

Class Flirt: Anna Pereira & Andrew Griffith

Class Clown: Lesley Basden, Maria Sofianos & Andrew Griffith

Most Reserved: Debbie Rance & Dirk Scheland

Most Motherly: Tina Harris

Most Fatherly: Julian Rochfort

Least co-ordinated: Anna Faria

Worst Driver: Anna Faria & Trevor Tremaine

Best "deck" on bike: Lesley Basden & St. John Dyson

Most Likely to succeed: Barbara Anne Bell, Georgina Todd, Amanda Kirk and Schyler Dowling

Most Likely to get married: Amanda Kirk & Keith Hodgkins

Most Likely to become rich: Tonya Howard & Schyler Dowling

Most Likely to become famous: Lesley Basden, Jackie Van Beelen & Anna Pereira

Best Influence: Debbie Rance & Julian Rochfort

Remember When...

Schyler's bike was up by the cookery room, behind the wall, on top of the pump house and in the girl's bathroom?

The old excuse of what the cat did to the homework actually happened to Anna P?

Schyler wore two different shoes to school – accidentally?

Mr. Kermode's English class were seeing with their ears?

The F.D.A. was founded?

Susan left her mark with Mr. Raistrick?

Mark's locker was nailed shut ... and shut ... and shut ... and then glued.

Griff respected Heavy Metal?

Griff met Trevor's lawn?

Mark lost his earring?

Anna made Marco up?

Amanda was locked between lockers, then around the waist?

Mr. Dilar called Lesley a tent?

Quotable Quotes

Mr. Raistrick: "And I'll be joining you in the A.P. with a supply of razor blades and sleeping pills."

Richard (after the water fight): "All we need is a soap fight and the Gibbons Room will be clean."

Keith: "I wish I was Joey's girlfriend – huh – I mean!"

Anna: "Craigy Waigey Poogey Woogey"

Tina: "CAN IT ANTHONY!"

Debbie: "Rats" or "Good Grief" or "Oh, no!"

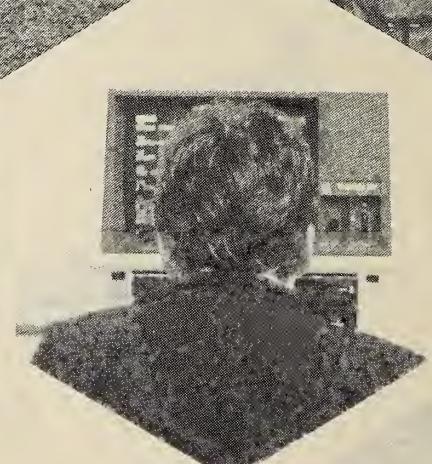
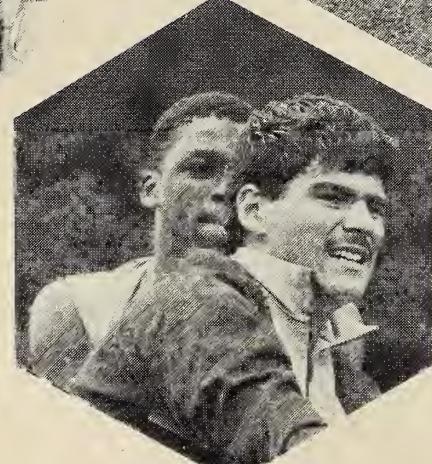
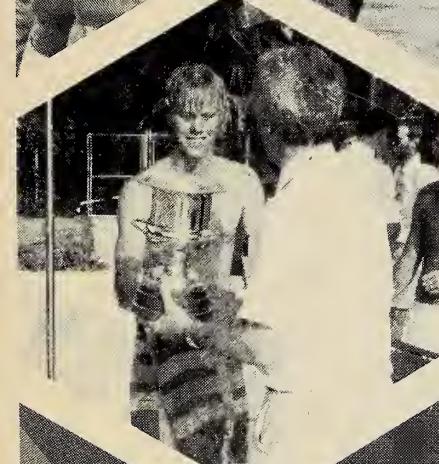
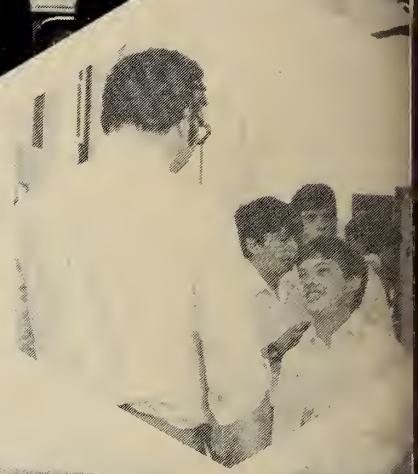
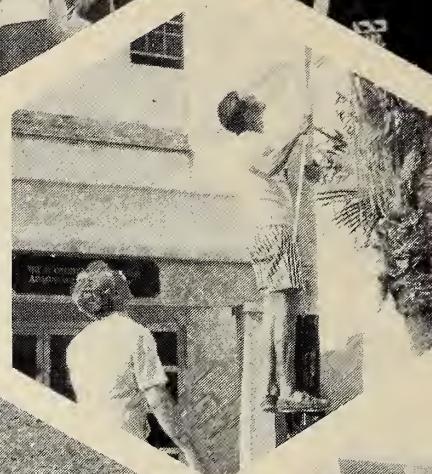
Anthony: "If there was a door, I would have knocked"

Craig H: "Guys in red, white and blue docksides are gay!"

Susan: "All the rebels stop here"

Schyler: "Every chief has to have his indians"





EDITORIAL STAFF:

General Editor: Mr. N.J.G. Kermode
For the Senior School:

Sports Section Co-ordinator & Layout: Mr.
D.L. Janes

Literature Editor: Mr. R.M. Raistrick
School Artwork & Photography: Mr. V.
Evans

Photography: Mr. J. Solliss & Dudley
Thomas
Form Pages Co-ordinators & Think Tank:

Mrs. C. Wrigley, Mrs. M. Gregorson
Senior Year Liason: Julian Rochfort
For the Junior Department:
Layout: Mr. Stewart Adams, Mrs. Kay
Latter, Miss Eileen Wilkie
Photography: Mr. Mark Beasley
Material selection: The Entire Staff
For Cavendish Preparatory Department:
Cavendish Liason: Mrs. Penny Sampson –
And everyone else!

